CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

TRANSVAAL RECESSIONAL.

I have received the following skit on Rudyard Kipling's "God of Our Fathers" from Johannesburg. I am glad to find that in that "new Jerusalem" there is an Englishman whose views are so sound and who can translate them into verse:

God of the jingo—brass and gold—
Lords of the world by "right divine,"
Beneath whose baneful sway we hold
The motto, "All that's thine is mine."
Such lords as these have made men rotten.
They have forgotten—they have forgotten.

The nigger and the Chinee dies;
The Gladstones and the Pitts depart—
But "bigger Englanders" arise
To teach the world the raider's art;
Such lords as these have made men rotten,
They have forgotten—they have forgotten.

They've "got the gold, the ships, the men,"
And are the masters of to-morrow—
And so mankind shall see again
The days of Sodom and Gomorrah;
These are the lords that make men rotten,
They have forgotten—they have forgotten.

Drunken with lust of power and pelf,
They hold no man nor God in awe,
And care for naught but only self,
And cent per cent's their only law—
These are our lords, and they are rotten;
They have forgotten—they have forgotten.

Their braggart hearts have put their trust
In Maxim guns and Metford rifles—
They'd crush their foes into the dust
And treat what's right as idle trifles.
For boastful brag and foolish "fake"
Th' Imperialist must "take the cake."
—London Truth.

AUTUMN DAYS ARE WITH US

Oh, the wheat is wearing whiskers
And the corn is wearing silk,
And the stalks are waving tassels all so fair;
And the berries blush for pickers,
And the cows give buttermilk,
And the thistle down is floating in the air.

And the argus-eyed tater
Is a-peepin' from the hill,
And the flax says, "Won't you twist me into twine?"
And the ghost-dust covered miller
Is a-grindin' at the mill,
And the pun'kin is a-pullin' at the vine.

And once more 'tis Indian summer,
For the weather's smoky blue,
And the little ones are swinging on the gate;
The melon and the cucumber
Are both making much ado,
And the office seeker's seeking o'er the state.

And we hear the loud exhorters,
For 'tis now camp-meeting time,
And the chickens are a-laying very low,
And the harvest moon gives quarters
To all those without a dime,
And lovers stroll where gentle breezes blow.

And Jack Frost his nest has feathered,
And the squirrels are in glee,
And the thrasher's hum is heard throughout the land,
And the nuts will soon be gathered,
And we'll have a husking bee,
And nature's music beats the Rossa band.

And the cider press is grinding
All the nectar from the fruit,
And the farmer takes his swine unto the fair,
And we see the gourd a-climbing,
While the prices follow suit,
And the thistle down is floating in the air.
—Bede's Budget.

Miscellany.

CURIOUS STOVE.

A coal stove built after this curious pattern has been put in a club-room at

EATS UP THE COAL.

Germantown, Pa. The fuel is put in at the mouth, which is opened by pressing a button at the rear of the stove.—Chicago News.

SENDING YOUNG MAN HOME

Not an Especially Subtle, but a Mightily Effective Method.

This may not be a new way of getting rid of a persistent caller, but it has certainly not grown stale by application and has the interest of a recent local disclosure, says the Detroit Free Press. The father's business takes him out of town a good deal, and the daughter has a caller with whom there is an understanding that is only the final stage before the engagement. The other night the father served general notice that he must take an early train and must be called for it. That same evening came the fortunate young man referred to.

By 10 o'clock the old gentleman had the fidgets, and rapidly reached the conclusion that his comfort was a minor consideration in that household. This is not true, but it is a conviction that frequently seizes the head of a family when he is out of sorts. He slammed several doors as a reminder to the caller. He raised the same noisy window three times, and it always makes more noise when being lowered. He put out lights wherever they were not an absolute necessity, called to the younger children that it was high time they were asleep, and dropped a shoe every three or four minutes with a hope that it would serve a hint.

When everything else had failed and his patience was about exhausted, he went to the top of the stairs and shouted: "Jennie, did I or did I not tell you to call me at 4:30, so as I could get my train?"

"You told me, papa."

"Why in creation didn't you attend to it, then?"

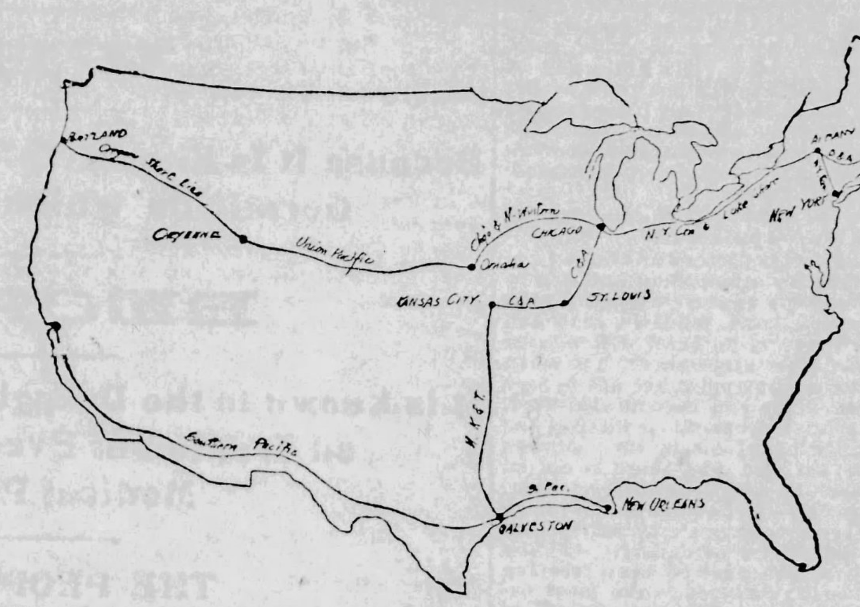
For less than a minute there was some tall hustling below stairs, and one could have heard a pin drop while the caller was making his sneak into outer darkness.

Trust Item.

Visitor—Whaffor yo' buhnin' candles, 'stid o' coal oil? Kase yo' doan' believe in de trust?

The host—I does, but the grocer don't.—Indianapolis Journal.

PROPOSED VANDERBILT-HUNTINGTON-ROCKEFELLER COMBINE.



The proposed combination of the Vanderbilt-Huntington-Rockefeller roads is shown in the above map. Mr. Rockefeller, as a director in the New Haven road, and an important factor in the Boston & Albany, will throw to the New York Central the control of the New England roads. He is also an important factor with the Vanderbilts in the Chicago & Northwestern and Union Pacific, which will be combined for the most direct trans-continental line, practically under one management. This will be the northern arm of the gigantic railway system, to include the Oregon Short Line and the Oregon Railway and Navigation, which have, in fact, been already taken over by the Union Pacific.

Mr. Rockefeller controls the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, and is largely interested in the Chicago & Alton, which will figure in the deal as a connecting link between the New York Central-Lake Shore at Chicago, and the Missouri, Kansas & Texas at St. Louis and Kansas City. The Southern Pacific will be reached by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas, giving a through line to Southern California, which is a much nearer point to the Phillipines for shipping than any port on Puget sound.

AN AMERICAN BID FOR STONEHENGE.

The antiquarians of England were all stirred up recently by the statement that an American had made an offer to purchase Stonehenge, the Druid landmark of England, intending to transplant the stones to America for erection here.

It was at Stonehenge the Druids built their great temple. It was there they offered up human sacrifices. Thomas Hardy has made Stonehenge the scene of the strongest chapter in his strongest book, "Tess of the D'Urbervilles."

Stonehenge is a collection of huge stones on Salisbury Plain, Wiltshire, England, eight miles north of the shire-town of Salisbury. Its Saxon name means "hanging stones." Seen from a distance they appear to be merely an irregular mass of stones, but a closer inspection shows them to have been originally arranged to form two ovals within two circles, surmounted by a bank of earth, 15 feet high and 1,010 feet in circumference. There are 140 stones, weighing from ten to seventy tons each. They are much weather-worn, but in many of them the sharp angles and the tenons and mortices by which they are joined are well preserved.

Scattered over the plains are about 300 tumuli, or barrows, some of which have been opened and found to contain charred human bones, fragments of pottery and British and Roman weapons. In the center is a flat slab, fifteen feet long, which is all that is left of the altar. It is a grained calcareous sandstone, which strikes fire with steel. At the foot of the altar remains of oxen, deer and other animals were found, intermixed with burned wood and fragments of Roman and British pottery. Some antiquarians and geologists say this curious old temple belonged to the bronze age. Others maintain that it was erected 10,000 to 50,000 years ago.

Stonehenge is the property of Sir Edmund Antrobus, who wants £125,000 for it.

SOME BOER WORDS.

The language of the Boers in South Africa is grammatically the language of the people of Holland. They speak Dutch as their forefathers in Holland spoke it and speak it now. They are called Boers because that is a Dutch word, which describes them. It means a farmer, and agriculture is the main pursuit of the compatriots of Oom Paul. A knowledge of Dutch would supply an explanation of the odd-looking words that are used now and then in the news reports from the republic. It would also enable one to pronounce these words as they should be enunciated.

Dutch diphthongs are not given the same sounds as their equivalents in English. The double "o," for instance, in Dutch has the same sound as "o" in Rome, while the dipthong "oe" is pronounced by the Dutch as we pronounce "oo" in boot. The English pronunciation of these two dipthongs is the reverse of that given them by those who speak Dutch. And "ou" has the sound of "ow" in owl. The sound of "ui" is nearly like that of the English "oy" in boy. The Dutch double "aa" is the same as the English "a" in arm. As there is no "y" in Dutch its place is taken by "ij," which is sounded as "y" in defy.

If one, therefore, would pronounce Oom Paul properly, he would say it as if it were spelled "Ome Powl." The family name of General Joubert would, for the same reason, be pronounced as if it were spelled "Yowbert." The word Boer is pronounced by the Afrikander as if it were of two syllables; the first long and the second short, thus: "Boo-er." The plural is not "Boers," it is "Boeren" and it is pronounced "Bo-ern," with the final "n" slurred.

Here are some of the Dutch words that are oftenest in print in connection with the news of the Transvaal, and their pronunciation and meaning:

Bloemfontein (bloom-fon-tine) .... Flower fountain
Boer (boo-er) .... Farmer
Buitenlander (boy-ten-lont-er)..Foreigner
Burgher (buhr-ker) .... Citizen
Burgerregt (buhr-ker-rekt).......Citizenship
Burgerwacht (buhr-ker-vokt) .... Citizen soldiery
Jonkherr (yunk-hare) .... Member of the Volksraad gentlemen
Laager (lah-ger) .... Camp
Oom (Ome) .... Uncle
Raad (rahd) .... Senate
Raadsheer (rahds-hare) .... Senator
Raadshuis (rahd-hoys) ......Senate house
Rand (rahnt) ....Margin; edge
Staat (staht) .... State
Staatkunde (staht-kuhn-de) ....Politics
Staatsraad (stahts-rahd).Council of State
Stad (stot) .... City
Stemmer (stemmer) ....Voter; elector
Trek (treck) ....Draught; journey
Trekken (treck-en).....To draw; to travel
Trekpaard (treck-pahrd)...Draught horse
Uit (oyt) ....Out; out of
Uitlander (oyt-lont-er) .... Foreigner
Vaal (fahl) .... Valley
Vaderlandsliefde (fah-ter-lonts-leef-te) Love of one's country; patriotism
Veld (felt) ....Field; open lands
Veldheer (felt-hare) General commandant
Veldwachter (felt-vock-ter)..Rural guard
Volksraad (fulks-rahd) .... Lower house of congress
Voorregt (fore-rekt) .Franchise privilege
Vreemdeling (frame-de-ling)......Stranger
Witwatersrand (vit-vot-ters-ront)... Margin of the white water

Pretoria, the capital of the South African republic, is named in honor of its first president, Pretorius, who led the Dutch in the great trek, or journey, out of Cape Colony sixty years ago, and into the Transvaal to escape the dominion of England. Johannesburg is easily translated into English as Johnstown. The term of "Afrikander" is used to designate the Dutch from the other white people of South Africa.—Toronto Globe.

DEWEY AMONG NATIONS.

Everybody in New York has a Dewey picture. In walking about town I saw the admiral in the uniform of a London fireman on a canvas in one place, as a colonel of United States artillery in another, and in Third avenue he was used as an advertisement of "dress suits to let." His appearance in the evening clothes that are considered the style at an east side ball is something alarming. A second-hand clothier in Ludlow street shows Dewey as a private of engineers in the French army, with a sextant slung at his back, while up in Harlem, on the east side, Dewey is in a green mantle and with features that look like those of Victor Emanuel.

Down on Cherry Hill we have Dewey with real Galway whiskers and no mustache. In his mouth is a short clay pipe. He holds the stars and stripes in his right hand, and the green flag of Ireland, shamrock and all, in his left. Over where the Germans congregate there is a picture of Dewey with a decidedly Teutonic cast of countenance, standing amid a group of friends in the Hofbrau haus at Munich, with krug held high as he softly ejaculates "Hoch!" The Syrians have him smoking a nargileh, cross-legged on a rug, and one Turk shows him in brilliant colors asleep on a pile of cushions, with houris in diaphanous draperies hovering about him. You may see Dewey as a native of every country under the sun if you go far enough in New York.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

ORDERED HIS TOMBSTONE

Mr. and Mrs. Jerre S. Jordan, of Oakland, were here last week attending the fair, and also looking after the completion of a monument Mr. Jordan is having made for himself and wife at Dearing & Bro.'s marble works. Mr. Jordan is 81 years of age, and, knowing that his race is about run, is making all preparations for the end. He has had the monument made with the name and date of birth of both himself and wife carved on it, and blank spaces left on which to engrave the dates of their death. The monument is of gray marble, in two columns eight feet high, with an arch and urn on top, and is a very beautiful piece of work. Mr. Jordan called to see it while here, and told Mr. Dearing to hurry up with the work, as he wanted to see it in position before he died.

The monument will be erected in the family burying-ground on Mr. Jordan's fine farm near Oakland.—Glasgow News.

Merely Sounded the Alarm.

"He is a brave man," said one Parisian citizen as the personage who fights duels in the newspapers passed.

"A very brave man," answered the other. "I have known him to call out a dozen men in one day!"

"Impossible!"

"Yes. They were members of the fire department."—Washington Star.

Wouldn't Wear Out.

Mr. Konomize—You have gotten a great deal of wear out of that broadcloth jacket, haven't you, love?

Mrs. Konomize—Yes; that's what I don't like about it.—Ohio State Journal.

AN OUTRAGE ON A GOLFER

A dispatch from Burlington, Ia., conveys information to the effect that Gottlieb Hackermann, a truck gardener of that place, is insane over golf, says the Chicago Times-Herald. Mr. Hackermann, the correspondent informs us, has a small farm adjoining the Boulevard Golf club's links, and during the summer he has spent much time leaning on the fence, watching the fashionable people of Burlington foozle their approaches and listening to the remarks of the bunkered. Sometimes he has muttered strange words while poking around in search of cutworms, and frequently he has talked in his sleep of putts and sclaffs and stymies; but his family showed no alarm until the other day, when his son found him in the garden patch trying to drive cabbage heads and loft tomatoes with a crooked stick.

He had his farm trousers rolled up to the knees, and red strips of flannel were wrapped about his calves. Pig troughs, hay racks and stone boats were his bunkers, and his language would not have been tolerated for a minute in a well ordered Sunday school.

Mr. Hackermann's son was horrified, neighbors were called in, doctors were sent for, and after the old man had been coaxed into the house and put to bed the word went forth that he was insane on golf.

Now, we wish to emphatically protest against the outrage that is being perpetrated in this case. It is evident that the people of Burlington have had very little experience with golf. Mr. Hackermann is not insane. He is merely enthusiastic. His symptoms are simply those that everyone displays in the early stages of his golfing experience. Let him out, we say! Let him out, or something terrible may happen. To take a golfer when he has reached the stage at which Gottlieb Hackermann had arrived when he was pounced upon and deprive him of the opportunity to develop his stroke constitutes a form of torture more cruel than was ever devised in the blackest days of the Inquisition. Gottlieb Hackermann insane on golf? Preposterous! The only time people ever go insane on golf is when they first beat Colonel Bogey, and, according to all accounts, the Iowa truck gardener had not arrived at that point when they put the straightjacket on him.

THE WRONG OPERATOR.

There is an office in the extreme southern part of the city, says the Chicago News, in which are employed a number of young clerks. One of the rules of the office is that the telephone shall not be used for personal or social messages. The senior partner is an extremely dignified individual, with a strong antipathy to races of any kind, and bets particularly, who never loses an opportunity to impress upon the employes his views in this respect. He is familiarly, and needless to say privately, known as "the old man." During the late interest in the

"BUT," INTERRUPTED THE SENIOR PARTNER.

race between the Shamrock and the Columbia, one of the young men, taking advantage of the temporary absence of the old gentleman, called up a young girl friend and asked eagerly what the latest news was, adding that he had a chance to use the telephone because "the old man was out." She told him, to his disgust, that the Shamrock was in the lead.

Later in the afternoon the telephone bell rang. The regular operator was not at his post, but the old gentleman stood near. He prides himself upon his willingness to do, when necessary, work that is usually done by people holding inferior positions, so, as an example to his employes, he pompously put the receiver to his ear.

A shrill feminine voice asked: "Is this the operator at So & So's?"

"It is madam."

"Well, I want to speak to Mr. Wesley, or, wait, you can give him the message yourself because I am afraid that——"

"But," interrupted the senior partner, then a twinkle came into his eye, as with bent head he listened to the stream of chatter.

Presently the clerks, busy at their desks, began working more furiously as the old gentleman, with steady tread, advanced toward them.

"I am directed," he began, slowly and deliberately, as the clerks looked up wonderingly, "to forward this message to Mr. Wesley. Maud desires me to advise you

"MAUDIE ADDS THAT SHE WISHES—"

that her other telephone message to you was erroneous, that the Columbia is now plowing ahead in the race, and, further, that you need have no apprehension as to the result of your bet. Maudie adds that she wishes me to give you this information before the old man returns."

And this is why young Wesley declares that girls have no sense, outside of pink teas.

Time's Moderating Effect.

"What has become of the man who used to say riding a bicycle would give you afflictions with horrible Latin names?"

"Oh, he has disappeared along with the man who said it was a sovereign remedy for every human ailment."—Washington Star.

Wise.

The Codger — Why, Tommy! You wouldn't hit your little brother, would you?

The Kid—Well, yer don't tink for a minnit I'd hit me big one, do yer?—Kansas City Independent.

A Gordian Knot.

Dasherly—I understand that he's very well connected.

Flasherly—You bet! He's tied to his wife's apron strings.—Kansas City Independent.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

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Over across the way were the headquarters tents of a big brigade, hopefully awaiting orders for Manila. To their left, separated by a narrow space, so crowded were the camps, were the quarters of the officers of the —teenth Infantry, and even through the veil of mist, both soldiers could plainly see along the line. Coming toward the gate was Mr. Prime, escorted by the major. Just behind them followed Mildred and the attentive Schuyler. But where was Miss Lawrence? Armstrong had already seen. Lingering, she stood at Billy's tent front, her ear inclined to his protruding pate. He was saying something that took time, and she showed no inclination to hurry him. Miss Prime looked back; then she and Schuyler exchanged significant smiles and glances. There was rather a lingering hand-clasp before Amy started. Even then she looked back at the boy and smiled.

"H'm!" said the General, as he gazed, "that youngster wouldn't swap places with any subaltern in camp, even if he is under charges."

There was no answer from the strong soldier standing observant at his elbow. But when the chief would have moved Armstrong detained him. "One more question, General. In case you were away and wanted something you had left in this tent, you would send an aide—or orderly, or—would an order signed by one of your staff be sufficient?"

"H'm, well—yes, I suppose it would," said the General.

CHAPTER XII.

Opinion was divided at Camp Merritt as to whether Billy Gray should or should not stand trial. Confident as were his friends of his innocence of all complicity in Morton's escape, there remained the fact that he had telephoned for a carriage, that a carriage had come and that a carriage with four men, apparently soldiers, had driven rapidly townward along Point Lobos avenue. It was seen by half a dozen policemen as it shot under electric light or gas lamp. Then there was the bundle inside his rolled overcoat that Gray had personally handed Morton when a prisoner. Everybody agreed he should have sent it by orderly—everybody, that is, except some scores of young soldiers in the ranks who could see no harm in it having been done that way, especially two "Delta Sigs" in the —teenth. Then there were the long conferences in the dark. What did they mean? All things considered the older and wiser heads saw that, as the lieutenant could or would make no satisfactory explanation of these to his colonel, he must to a court—or take the consequences.

"You've made a mess of the thing and an ass of yourself, Billy," was Gorden's comprehensive if not consolatory summary of the matter, "and as Canker has been rapped for one thing or another by camp, division and brigade commanders, one after another, he feels that he's got to prove that he isn't the only fool in the business. You'd better employ good counsel and prepare for a fight."

"Can't afford it," said Billy briefly, "and I'm blowed if I'll ask my dear old dad to come to the rescue. He's had to cough up (shame on your slang, Billy) far too much already. I tell you, Gordon, I'm so fixed that I can't explain these things unless I'm actually brought to trial. It's—it's—well—you have no secret societies at the Point as we do at college, so you can't fathom it. I'm no more afraid of standing trial than I am of Squeers—and be d—d to him!"

"Good Lawd, youngster—you—you aren't quite such an ass to suppose a court is going to regard any schoolboy obligation as paramount to that which your oath of office demands. Look hyuh, Billy, your head's just addled! I can't work on you, but somebody must!"

And Gordon went away very low in his mind. He liked that boy. He loved a keen, alert, snappy soldier on drill, and Billy had no superior in the battalion when it came to handling squad or company. The adjutant plainly saw the peril of his position, and further consultation with his brother-officers confirmed him in his fears. Schuyler, the brigade commissary, being much with the —teenth—messing with them, in fact, when he was not dancing attendance on Miss Prime—heard all this camp talk and told her. Thus it happened that the very next day when he drove with the cousins (Mr. Prime being the while in conference with the detectives still scouring the city for the young deserter, who the father now felt confident was his missing boy), Miss Lawrence looked the captain full in the face with her clear, searching eyes and plumped at him the point blank question:

"Captain Schuyler, do Mr. Gray's brother-officers really consider him in danger of dismissal?"

"Miss Lawrence, I grieve to say that not one has any other opinion now."

There could be no doubt of it. Amy Lawrence turned very pale and her beautiful eyes filled.

"It is a shame!" she said, after a moment's struggle to conquer the trembling of her lips. "Has—is there no one—influential enough—or with brains enough (this with returning color) to take up his case and clear him?"

They were whirling through the beautiful drive of the Golden Gate Park, passing company after company at drill. Even as Amy spoke Schuyler lifted his cap and Miss Prime bowed and smiled. A group of regimental officers, four in number, stood, apparently supervising the work, and as Miss Lawrence quickly turned to see who they might be, her eyes met those of Colonel Armstrong. Five minutes later, the carriage returning drew up as though by some order from its occupants, at that very spot. Armstrong and his adjutant were still there and promptly joined them.

Long weeks afterward that morning lived in Stanley Armstrong's memory. It was one of those rare August days when the wind blew from the southeast, beat back the drenching Pacific fogs, and let the warm sun pour upon the brilliant verdure of that wonderful park. Earth and air, distant sea and dazzling sky, all seemed glorifying their Creator. Bright-hued birds flashed through the foliage and thrilled the ear with their caroling. The plash of fountain fell softly on the breeze, mingled with the rustling of the luxuriant growth of leaf and flower close at hand. It was not chance that brought the stalwart soldier instantly to Amy's side. Her gaze was upon him before the carriage stopped, and irresistibly drew him. The man of mature years, the hero of sharp combats and stirring campaigns with a fierce and savage foe, the commander of hundreds of eager and gallant men, obeyed without thought of demur the unspoken summons of a girl yet in her teens. There was a new light in her clear and beautiful eyes, a flush upon her soft and rounded cheek, a little flutter, possibly, in her kind and loyal heart. Heaven knows his beat high with an emotion he could not subdue, though his bearing was grave and courteous as ever, but about that sweet and flushing face there shone the halo of a woman's brave determination, and no sooner had he reached the carriage side than, bending toward him she spoke. Mildred Prime could not repress a little gasp of amaze.

"Colonel Armstrong, will you kindly open the carriage door? I want to talk with you a moment."

Without a word he wrenched the handle and threw wide the door. Light as a bird she sprang to the ground, her fingers just touching the extended hand. Side by side they strolled away across the sunlit lawn, he so strong, virile, erect, she so lissome and graceful. Full of her purpose, yet fearful that with delay might come timidity, she looked up in his face:

"Colonel Armstrong, I have heard only to-day that Mr. Gray is in really serious danger. Will you tell me—the truth?"

Just what Armstrong expected it might be hard to say. The light that had leaped to his eyes faded slowly and his face lost something of the flush of robust health. There was a brief pause before he spoke as though he wished time to weigh his words.

"I fear it is true," he gravely said. Then in a moment: "Miss Lawrence, will you not take my arm?" And he felt her hand tremble as she placed it there. It was a moment before she began again.

"They tell me he should have counsel, but will not heed. I have not seen him to-day. There is no one in his battalion, it seems, whom he really looks up to. He is headstrong and self-confident. Do you think he should—that he needs one?" And anxiously the brave eyes sought the strong, soldierly face.

"It would seem so, Miss Lawrence."

She drew a long breath. She seemed to cling a little closer to his arm. Then—straight came the next question:

"Colonel Armstrong, will you do me a great favor? Will you be his counsel?"

He was looking directly to the front as she spoke. Something told him what was coming, yet he could not answer all at once. What did it mean, after all, but just what he had been thinking for a week, that the girl's fresh young heart had gone out to this merry, handsome, soldierly lad, whom he, too, had often marked with keen appreciation when in command of his big company drill. What possible thought of hers could he, "more than twice her years," have ever hoped to win. She had come to him in her sore trouble—and her lover's—as she would have gone to her father had he been a soldier schooled in such affairs. Armstrong pulled himself together with quick, stern self-command.

Looking down, he saw that her eyes were filling, her lips paling, and a rush of tenderness overcame him as he simply and gently answered:

"Yes, and there is no time to be lost."

* * * * *

All these last days, it will be remembered, Mrs. Frank Garrison with pretty "Cherry Ripe" had found shelter at the Presidio. The Palace was no place for a poor soldier's wife, and there was no longer a grateful nabob as a possible source of income. It is doubtful indeed whether that mine could be further tapped, for the effusive brother-in-law of the winter gone by had found disillusion in more ways than one. Garrison, busy day and night with his staff duties, had plainly to tell his capricious wife that she had come without his knowledge or consent, and that he could not think of meeting the expense of even a two weeks' stay in town. He could not account for her coming at all. He had left her with his own people where at least she would be in comfort while he took the field. He desired that she should return thither at once. She determined to remain and gayly tapped his cheek and bade him have no concern. She could readily find quarters, and so she did. The regular garrison of the Presidio was long since afield, but the families of many of its officers still remained there, while the houses of two or three, completely furnished so far as army furnishings go, were there in charge of the post quartermaster. From being the temporary guests of some old friends, Mrs. Frank and her pretty companion suddenly opened house in one of these vacated homes, and all her witchery was called into play to make it the most popular resort of the younger element at the post. Money she might lack, but no woman could eclipse her in the dazzle of her dainty toilets. The Presidio was practically at her feet before she had been established forty-eight hours. Other people's vehicles trundled her over to camp whenever she would drive. Other people's servants flew to do her bidding. Women might whisper and frown, but for the present, at least, she had the men at her beck and call. Morn, noon and night she was on the go, the mornings being given over, as a rule, to a gallop over the breezy heights where the brigade or regimental drills were going on, the afternoons to calls, wherein it is ever more blessed to give than to receive—and the evenings to hops at the assembly room, or to entertaining—charmingly entertaining the little swarm of officers with occasional angels of her own sex sure to drop in and spend an hour. Cherry played and sang and "made eyes" at the boys. Mrs. Frank was winsome and genial and joyous to everybody, and when Garrison himself arrived from camp, generally late in the evening, looking worn and jaded from long hours at the desk, she had ever a comforting supper and smiling, playful welcome for her lord, making much of him before the assembled company, to the end that more than one callow cub was heard to say that there would be some sense in marrying, by George, if a fellow could pick up a wife like Mrs. Frank. All the same the post soon learned that the supposedly blest aide-de-camp breakfasted solus on what he could forage for himself before he mounted and rode over to his long day's labor at Camp Merritt. Another thing was speedily apparent, the entente cordial between her radiant self and the Primes was at an end, if indeed it ever existed. She, to be sure, was sunshine itself when they chanced to meet at camp. The clouds were on the faces of the father and daughter, while Miss Lawrence maintained a serene neutrality.

They were lingering in 'Frisco, still hopefully, were the Primes. The detectives on duty at the landing stage the evening Stewart's regiment embarked, swore that no one answering the description of either of the two young men had slipped aboard. Those in the employ of the sad old man were persistent in the statement that they had clues—were on the scent, etc. He was a sheep worth the shearing, and so, while Mr. Prime spent many hours in consultation with certain of these so-called sleuth-hounds, the young ladies took their daily drive through the park, generally picking up the smiling Schuyler somewhere along the way, and rarely omitting a call, with creature comforts in the way of baskets of fruit, upon the happy Billy, whose limits were no longer restricted to his tent, as during the first week of his arrest, but whose court was ordered to sit in judgment on him the first of the coming week. Already it began to be whispered that Armstrong had a mine to spring in behalf of the defense, but he was so reserved that no one, even Gordon, sought to question.

"Armstrong is a trump!" said Billy to Miss Lawrence, one fair morning. "He'll knock those charges silly—though I dare say I could have wormed through all right; only, you see, I couldn't get out to find people to give evidence for me."

"Do you—see him often?" she asked, somewhat vaguely.

"Armstrong!" exclaimed Billy, in open-eyed amaze. "Why, he's here with me every day."

"But never," thought Miss Lawrence, "in the morning—when we are."

The eventful Monday was duly ushered in, but not the court. That case never came to trial. Like the crack of a whip an order snapped in by wire on the Thursday previous—three regiments, the —teenth regulars and the "Primeval Dudes," Armstrong's splendid regiment, among them—to prepare for a sea voyage forthwith. More than that, General Drayton and staff were directed to proceed to Manila at once. Two-thirds of the members of the court were from these regiments. A new detail would be necessary. The general sent for Armstrong.

"Can't we try that case here and now?" he asked.

"Certainly," said Armstrong, "if you'll send for Canker, that he may be satisfied."

And Canker came and listened. It was admitted that Gray had had a long talk with the prisoner, took him his overcoat, newspapers, etc., but, in extenuation, they were members of the same college society and their social standing was, outside the army, on the same plane. Gray deserved reprimand and caution—nothing more. As to the carriage, he had nothing to do with the one that drove to camp that night. A man in the uniform of a commissary sergeant giving the name of Foley (how Canker winced) had ordered it at the stable and taught the driver "Killarney." Gray had 'phoned for a carriage for himself, hoping to get the officer-of-the-day's permission to be absent two hours to tell his story in person to the general, who was dining with the department commander. He never got the permission, and the carriage went to the wrong camp. Lieutenant W. F. Gray was released from arrest and returned to duty.

"I shall never be able to thank you enough," said he, sentimentally, to Miss Lawrence, at the Palace that evening. They were strolling up and down the corridor, waiting, as was Schuyler, for Mildred to come down for the theatre. Gray's curly head was inclined toward the dark locks of his fair partner. His eyes were fastened on her faintly flushing face. They made a very pretty picture, said people who looked on knowingly, and so thought the officer in the uniform of a colonel of infantry, who, while talking calmly to Mr. Prime full thirty yards away, watched them with eyes that were full of sadness. How could he see that distance that her eyes, clear and radiant, were seldom uplifted to the ardent gaze of her escort, and were at the moment looking straight at him? How could he hear at that distance the prompt response, given with an inclination of the bonny head to indicate her meaning?

"There's where your thanks are due, Mr. Gray."

Quite a gathering of army folk was at the Palace that night. So many wives or sweethearts were going home, so many soldiers abroad, and Mrs. Frank Garrison, gay and gracious, passed them time and again, leaning on the arm of Captain McDonald, a new devotee, while poor Cherry, with an enamored swain from the Presidio, languished in a dim, secluded corner. She had been recalled by parental authority, and was to start for Denver under a matronly wing on the morrow. Mrs. Frank had been bidden, and expected to go at the same time, but that authority was merely marital. Up to this time not one army wife had been permitted to accompany her husband on any of the transports to Manila, though one heroine managed to get carried away and to share her liege lord's stateroom as far as Honolulu. The general and his staff, with a big regiment of volunteers, were to sail on the morrow, the other regiments as fast as transports could be coaled and made ready.

Something in Mrs. Garrison's gay, triumphant manner prompted a sore-hearted woman suffering herself at the coming parting, to turn and say: "Well, Mrs. Garrison, I suppose that after your husband sails you'll have to follow the rest of us into grass-widowhood."

One thing that made women hate Margaret Garrison was that she "could never be taken down," and the answer came cuttingly, as it was meant to, even though a merry laugh went with it.

"Not I! When the ship I want is ready, I go with it!"

But as she turned triumphantly away, the color suddenly left her cheek, and there was an instant's falter. As though he had heard her words, Stanley Armstrong, too, had suddenly turned and stood looking sternly into her eyes.

CHAPTER XIII.

Still another expedition was destined to start for Manila, and keen was the rivalry among the regiments held to daily drill at San Francisco. The rumor was current in the camps that the next review was to decide the matter, and that the commands pronounced to be foremost in discipline and efficiency would be designated to embark. The transports that had conveyed the earlier expeditions to the Philippines began to reappear in the bay, and coaling and refitting were hurried to the utmost. The man most eager to get away was Stanley Armstrong; and if merit were to decide the matter it was conceded among the volunteers that in point of style and equipment the "Primeval Dudes" "held over" all competitors, even though every competitor believed itself more than a match for the Dudes if actual campaigning and fighting were in contemplation. Senators and members from the states represented by the volunteers at San Francisco led burdensome lives, for officers and men were pulling every wire to secure the longed-for orders for an immediate voyage to Manila, when, all on a sudden, the hopes of all were crushed. Spain had begged for peace. "No more men can be sent to Manila," said the officials consulted, and Camp Merritt put on mourning forthwith.

But Armstrong had been studying the situation and was not easily daunted. He was a man whose opinion carried weight, and from the very first he had maintained that while fifteen or twenty thousand men might be enough to hold Manila, fifty thousand might not be enough to subdue at once the forces of Aguinaldo in case they should turn upon the Americans, which said he, placidly, they will most certainly do before we are a year older.

The Dudes, therefore, much to their disgust, were kept steadily at work. Other regiments, profiting by example, followed suit; but in others still, a small proportion of their membership, believing as they said, that the "jig was up," took to lawless and unhallowed expression of their disgust and became thereby a nuisance to the neighborhood. San Francisco, who had wept copiously when others sailed away, would have seen these patriots sent into exile without shedding a tear.

"Every man of this command will yet be needed and yet be sent," said Armstrong. So, too, did the veteran division commander, and the brigade took heart accordingly. The last of the regulars, with the recruit detachments for regiments already in the Philippines, had been shipped to Honolulu, there to await orders, and September seemed destined to go by without a change for the better in the prospects of the men still left in camp about the reservation. The Primes, convinced at last that the boy they sought was not to be found in California, had gone to Santa Anita visiting their kindred, the Lawrences; and Armstrong, buckling down to hard and constant work, was striving to persuade himself that he did not care that the mornings no longer brought with them the carriage and the fair face of that gentle girl; the department commander himself had gone to take a look at his new responsibilities in Hawaii; little Mrs. Garrison still held court, though with diminished retinue, at the Presidio, when one day, just as October was ushered in, there came a message from the adjutant general in town. Would Armstrong drop in at the office at the first opportunity. A matter of some importance had come up in the general's first letter from Honolulu, one on which Armstrong's opinion was desired; and the colonel, hoping for tidings of a chance to move even that far to the front, made immediate opportunity and took the first car for the Phelan building. The adjutant general looked up from a littered desk as Armstrong entered.

"It is good of you to come so promptly," said he. "I'm in a stew, to tell the truth, and I want your advice." Then he tapped his bell. "Excuse me to any one who comes for the next ten minutes," said he, to the attendant who entered. "I have business with Colonel Armstrong."

No sooner did the orderly vanish than the man of the desk whirled full on the man of the saddle. "Armstrong," said he, "you defended Gray and proved him innocent. What else has Canker against him?"

"Nothing that I know of—why?"

"Because he's got him in arrest again at Honolulu, and the chief is worked up over something. Look here—do you suppose—did you ever hear about cetrain letters that were stolen from General Dayton's tent?"

"I heard—yes. Why?" And the look of disappointment which had appeared in the grave face of the colonel gave way to one of alert interest.

"Just read that," said the staff official, holding forth a letter. "Begin there at 'Later.'"

And Armstrong read, his forehead slowly grooving into something very like a frown.

"Later. I may have to remain here several days. Canker, with the —teenth, went ahead before news of the protocol could stop him; but he leaves here a number of sick—Lieutenant Gray, charged with using threatening and insubordinate language to his commanding officer, among them; and Gray is down with brain fever. The doctors say he is too ill to be disturbed, and his side of the story is hard to get at, as the boy is too flighty to talk sense. From Canker's own admission I learned that he accused Gray of having knowledge of the whereabouts of that packet of letters stolen from General Drayton's tent, and the youngster's reply was furious. Canker had to place him in arrest and prefer charges. When asked if he were sure of his ground in making so serious an accusation, he declared he had proof positive, at least he would have the instant they reached Manila, and his intention was to take the boy along with him to be tried there by court-martial, where 'no meddling outsiders,' as he said, could buy off witnesses. It was plain that he considered himself out of my jurisdiction, and that he resented my staff officer's questions. But Dr. Morrow had appealed to me in behalf of Gray. Said that if compelled to continue a prisoner aboard that transport under Canker's tyrannical rule Gray might be goaded into insanity. He was in a condition bordering on brain fever when Morrow came to see me, and in another day was raving. That settled it. I ordered him taken off and placed in hospital here, and Canker had to go without him. But I wish you would see Armstrong and tell him about Gray, so that I may know the whole situation as soon as I return. Canker evidently intended not to let us know his proofs. He probably believes that he will find a more credulous and complaisant listener in Drayton; but his insinuations pointed to Gray as at least an abettor in the theft, and he went so far as to say that if Armstrong could be brought before the court some very interesting testimony could be dragged from him, and, finally, that both Armstrong and Mrs. — well, the wife of a staff officer who is already well on the way to Manila—might be compelled to testify. I cannot bring myself to repeat more that he said; but he was in ugly and almost defiant mood, and I had to give him a dressing down. You may say to Armstrong for me that I do not believe one word of Canker's calumny at his expense or that of the lady in the case. But he declared his intention of laying the whole matter before General Drayton immediately on his arrival, and it is best that Armstrong should be prepared. As for the lady, Canker said she and Armstrong were very close friends when they were at Fort Stanhope ten years ago, though they no longer meet as such.

"And that brings me to another matter. I declined positively to allow two or three ladies, wives of officers, to go on to Manila with Canker's command; and they said that as I had promised Mrs. Garrison a passage I had no right to refuse them. Pressed for their authority, two very estimable women told me that, at the Presidio two days before we sailed, Mrs. Garrison openly boasted of having my promise to send her on the very next steamer. Now, who is really the fabricator? I told her positively that, with my consent, she should not go; and she laughed delightfully, and said she only asked as a matter of form—the whole thing had already been settled. Just see to it that if any more transports start before my return no woman is permitted aboard except, of course, authorized nurses. Gray is a very sick boy to-night, but you might wire his father, saying nothing of the arrest, that the doctors are confident of his recovery in course of time."

Armstrong read these pages twice over before he looked up.

"How did this letter come?" he asked.

"By the Salvador yesterday."

"And the next mail for Honolulu?" queried Armstrong, rising from his chair and handing back the folded letter.

"The next mail closed an hour ago, man. The China sails at two. No other boat for a week. Where are you going now?"

"To camp for ten minutes, then to the Presidio."

"Oh, come over to the club and have a bite first?" said the adjutant general.

rising and wriggling out of his uniform coat as he did so. "I won't keep you half an hour."

"That half-hour may prove precious," answered Armstrong, already at the door. "Many thanks all the same."

"Well. Hold on. What am I to say to the general as to Gray and those letters?" asked the staff officer, intent upon the subject uppermost in his mind at the moment.

"You can't say anything that will reach him before he returns. You have just told me no other boat would start for a week. By that time he'll be coming home." And with that Armstrong let himself out and strode to the elevator, leaving his friend to cogitate on the question over his luncheon. It was decidedly that officer's opinion that Armstrong knew much more than he would tell.

[To be Continued.]

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Pilgrims.

"As a matter of historical interest I would be pleased to have you publish a list of persons crossing the Atlantic on the Mayflower in 1620."—J. C. S., Arcadia, Kan.

Here are the names of the forty-one men of the Pilgrims, most of whom had families, there being 101 in all. One died on the voyage, and one was born—Peregrine White:

John Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, Wm. Brewster, Isaac Allerton, Capt. Miles Standish, John Alden, Samuel Fuller, Christopher Martin, Wm. Mullins, Wm. White, Richard Warren, John Howland, Stephen Hopkins, Edward Tilly, John Tilly, Peter Brown, Richard Britteridge, George Soule, Richard Clark, Richard Gardiner, Francis Cook, Thomas Rogers, Thomas Tinker, John Ridgdale, Edward Fuller, John Turner, Francis Eaton, James Chilton, John Crackston, John Billington, Moses Fletcher, John Goodman, Degory Priest, Thomas Williams, Gilbert Winslow, Edward Margeson, John Allerton, Thomas English, Edward Dotey, Edward Leister.

Howland was Carter's servant; Soule was Winslow's servant; and Dotey and Leister were servants of Hopkins.

Why February is Short.

"Will you please answer why February has not as many days as the other months?"—J. D., Stuart, Iowa.

February was not in the original Roman calendar, which had but ten months. Numa Pompilius added two months to the year—January at the beginning, and February at the end. It was placed after January about 450 B. C. When Julius Caesar reformed the calendar, he changed the name of the month then called Quintilis to Julius, after himself, and added a day to it, which he took from February. We now call this month July. Augustus Caesar afterwards changed the name of the month Sextilis to Augustus (August), after himself, and in order that it might have as many days as July, he took another day from poor February, and added it to August.

Hypnotism.

"Please give me your ideas on hypnotism."—E. L. E., Sikesville, Ala.

There is a very obscure set of phenomena, of nervous origin, including the control of the will of persons when in a peculiar state, in which they are apparently asleep. This is called hypnotism, from the Greek word hupnos, which means sleep. Only the fewer number of persons can be hypnotized, and it is believed they are not in a thoroughly healthy condition of the nervous system. The practice is always harmful to the subject, and most states have rigid laws against the practice of hypnotism in public, or by any but physicians, for scientific purposes. Our advice is to let it severely alone, especially when practiced by traveling charlatans for money.

The Dingley Law.

"Is the revenue derived from imports greater under the Dingley bill than under the Wilson bill? Please answer and oblige a 19-year-old subscriber."—W. H. T., Seymour, Mo.

The statistics we have at hand are by fiscal years—which end on June 30 of each year. The Wilson tariff bill became a law on August 28, 1894. The Dingley bill became a law on July 24, 1897. Hence from June 30 to August 28, 1894, was under the McKinley law, and from June 30 to July 24, 1897, was under the Wilson law. Here are the total revenues for the fiscal years ending June 30 of the years named:

1895	$313,390,075
1896	326,976,200
1897	347,721,905
1898	405,321,335

We have not the official total for the year just ended.

International Lessons.

"Please tell me where and when the International Sunday School committee meets to arrange for the lessons, and how often do they meet?"—J. F. N., Cecil, N. C.

The International Sunday School lesson committee is selected at the meetings of the International Sunday School convention which are held every three years. The last meeting was held at Atlanta in March, 1899, and the next will be at Denver in 1902. Rev. John Potts, D. D., of Toronto, is chairman of the lesson committee and Rev. A. E. Dunning, of Boston, secretary. At the Atlanta meeting the secretary announced that in 1897 a course embracing six years was considered, three years to be occupied with studies of the Old Testament and three with the New. It was stated that the lessons up to 1901 had been completed and the first draft of lessons for 1902 was out. The lessons for 1902 are to be revised next year. There is a British section, aside from the regular international lesson committee, which inspects the lessons and offers suggestions before they are finally adopted. Its powers, however, are merely those of recommendation, as the regular committee selects the lessons.

The Leonid Meteors.

"Please give me a description of the comets which are to come so close to the earth in November."—G. Z., Rogersville, Ohio.

There are no "comets" to come in November. In that month the earth will pass through the orbit of the Leonid meteors, as it does every year. You will find an article on them on the fifth page of this paper.

"As a meteoric shower occurred in this country on November 13, 1833, and I am told again in 1866, but only visible in Europe, will you please tell when the same meteoric shower will occur again to us? Whether in November, 189_, or when?"—H. K. R. H., Foxbranch, Tenn.

Read the article on fifth page of this paper on the Leonid meteors.

Our Independence.

"In a recent argument with my school teacher, she asked me when we were freed. I said at the end of the Revolutionary war. She said it was in 1776, by the Declaration of Independence. I claim that we were not freed in 1776, but at the end of the Revolutionary war. If England had conquered us, the Declaration of Independence would have done us no good whatever. I would like your opinion on the matter."—S. W. M., Columbia, Iowa.

Your teacher is right. Of course, if the war had resulted in our defeat, we would not have achieved independence; but as we conquered, we date our independence from July 4, 1776. This is not our opinion, but the fact; for every proclamation by the President, or other similar official document, ends thus: "Done at Washington, on October 16, in the year of our Lord, 1899, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-third." This last clause settles the matter.

Foreordination.

"Does Dr. Talmage, being a Presbyterian, advocate and preach the doctrine of foreordination or predestination? And is it a part of the Presbyterian doctrine?"—J. H., Logansport, W. Va.

Dr. Talmage does not preach at all, nor has he for several months. He is a Presbyterian in faith, and we presume he believes the creed of his church, and preached it. We do not know, however. The Presbyterian church is Calvinistic in doctrine, and Calvin's doctrine on the point you mention is this: The human race, corrupted radically in the fall with Adam, has upon it the guilt and impotence of original sin; its redemption can be achieved only through an incarnation and a propitiation; of this redemption, only electing grace can make the soul a participant, and such grace once given is never lost; this election can come only from God, and it includes only part of the race, the rest being left to perdition; election and perdition are both predestinated in the divine plan; and that plan is a decree, eternal and unchangeable.

If Talmage's views are of any importance to you, why not write him personally?

What Tillman Meant.

"Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, in delivering an address to a farmers' institute, said: 'The Yankees are watching us closely and the eyes of the whole world are now upon the race problem in the South.'

"Is the term race, as here used by the Senator, a specific term, meaning one race, or is it a generic term meaning two or more races? And what is the problem he calls the race problem in the South?"—R. J., Brooklyn, Mo.

Better write a personal letter to Senator Tillman and ask him in what sense he used the word "race" in the quotation you give. Neither do we know how he defines the phrase "race problem in the South." We know, of course, what that phrase is usually held to mean, but your objections to a former answer leads us to refer you to the Senator for this information also.

A Gross Fraud.

"Will you please tell me if there is any real virtue in these so-called goldometers, Spanish rods, dip needles, etc., and whether they really assist in finding lost treasure?"—S. A., Prichard's Sta., Ala.

Please exercise a little common sense. If any man possessed any instrument or means whereby he could find "concealed treasure," or gold or silver mines, do you suppose he would be fool enough to sell it for a dollar or two, when he could make himself wealthy by using it himself? All those things are frauds of the worst sort, and the men who buy them are greenhorns.

Peregrine White.

"Who was Peregrine White?"—B. S., Mill Village, Pa.

Peregrine White was a child born on the Mayflower in Cape Cod bay, November 20, 1620, before the landing at Plymouth. His parents were William and Susanna White. William died during the first winter at Plymouth, and two months afterward Susanna married Edward Winslow—the first English marriage in New England. Susanna was therefore the first mother and the first bride in New England. Her husband, Edward Winslow, was the first provincial governor, and her son, Josiah Winslow, was the first native born governor of the colony. Peregrine White, when he grew up, settled at Marshfield, Mass., where the court gave him 200 acres of land "in consideration of his birth." He filled several minor military and civil offices in Marshfield, and died there July 22, 1704.

Dewey's Politics.

"To what political party does Dewey belong? I am informed that he belongs to the Democratic party; is that true?"—C. W. R., Samaria, Mich.

Dewey is a Republican, born of Vermont Republican stock, and has publicly expressed himself several times as earnestly in favor of the re-election of McKinley. Democratic leaders tried, a year ago, to get him to say he would accept the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, but he flatly refused.

Mussel Pearls.

"Are mussel pearls of any value? Where can they be dressed or polished?"—Subscriber, North Bristol, O.

It depends upon their size, shape and lustre entirely. The only establishments which prepare pearls for use as jewels are located in New York, and unfortunately the editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give addresses of that class.

"Freak Apples."

S. P., Plymouth, O., send us an apple of the kind described in his question of October 12. It is yellow as to both skin and flesh, without any red cheek. One side is more green than the other in color. The flesh is of the same texture and flavor, but the yellow side is entirely sweet, while the other has a slightly sour taste. Whether it is a freak of nature or not, we can not tell.

T. B. W., Ann Arbor, Mich., writes that when a little girl she has often eaten apples which were Rhode Island greening on one side and some kind of a yellow sweet on the other. This was the result of an experiment of her grandfather's, and she says: "He said it was done by splitting the buds and binding them together. Anyway, I know that the tree bore apples that were sour on one side and sweet on the other."

H. H. M., Athens, Pa., writes: "I bought a farm and on it was an apple tree that every year bore apples of which one side looked like a greening and as sour; the other side of the same apple looked like a Talman Sweet, and could not be told from one. I have known of three or four others the same, and I have been told that it is brought about by splitting two blossoms and putting them together. However, it is a fact that it has been done in some manner."

R. V. R., Ohiopyle, Pa., writes: "In Henry Clay township, this (Fayette) county, on the national pike, a number of years ago, there stood a tree, one limb of which bore apples that were absolutely sweet on one side and sour on the other."

The Signers.

G. W. H., Amazonia, Mo., sends us the following:

"In the Question Bureau of Sept. 28, I see that P. O. H., of East Toledo, wants to know how many of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were infidels or agnostics. Masonic history tells us that fifty-two of the fifty-five signers were Free Masons, and a true Free Mason can not be an infidel any more than a lump of coal can be a diamond."

Oom Paul.

"Why do they refer to the Hon. Paul Kruger, president of the South African Republic, as Oom Paul? Whence the term Oom?"—J. M., Powersville, Mo.

In Dutch the word Oom means Uncle. The Boers call Kruger "Uncle Paul," as a term of endearment. Read the article on first page on Boer words.

Refused a Seat.

"Give an instance of the successful candidate for United States representative being refused a seat in the House because of his not having been a citizen of the United States the required seven years, if it has ever occurred."—L. S. Lexington, Neb.

We know of no instance, though such may have occurred. If any reader knows of any such instance, we shall be glad to have the facts for publication.

Our Colored People.

"Is the colored population of the United States decreasing or increasing?"—J. M. P., Sweden, Ga.

It is increasing. The census next June will give the exact figures.

Miscellaneous.

S. C., Fairmount, Ind.: We believe it to be a swindle. Let it alone.

J. D. R., Shawnee, Okla.: We have not the facts as to his life to answer.

J. W. O., Atlanta, Ill.: We can not answer queries about the laws of any state. It is impossible to keep the statutes and changes therein of all the 45 states in the Union.

J. C. A., Fostoria, O.: The Michigan state normal school is at Ypsilanti. There is a large normal school at Valparaiso, Ind., but we are not certain whether it is a state institution or not.

"Great Haste is Not Always Good Speed."

Many people trust to luck to pull them through, and are often disappointed. Do not dilly-dally in matters of health. With it you can accomplish miracles. Without it you are "no good."

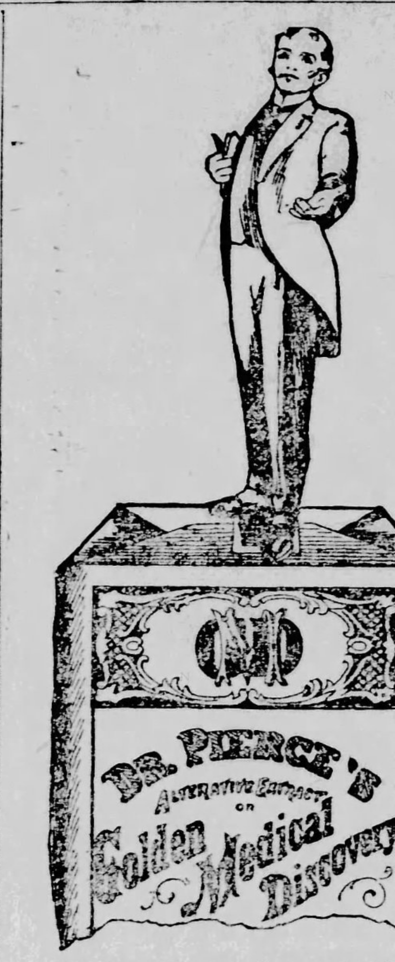
Keep the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood healthy by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the faultless blood purifier.

Dyspepsia—"I know a positive relief for dyspepsia and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cured me. My neuralgia also stopped." W. B. Baldwin, 164 Oak Street, Binghamton, New York.

Tired Feeling—"My appetite was capricious, my liver disordered and I was tired. Hood's Sarsaparilla relieved it all. It cured a friend of mine of female weakness." Mrs. Jessie A. Mearns, Clayton, Del.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



"I Stand Firm to Recommend It."

"I had been afflicted with lung trouble for two years," says Charles A. Moore, of Fivemile, Mason Co., W. Va. "I tried all the surrounding physicians, but they did me no good. After a long period I bought a bottle of your great 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and after taking four bottles I am entirely cured, and I stand firm to recommend your great 'Discovery' to all people afflicted with lung trouble. I now feel stronger than I ever did."

Chas. A. Moore

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The stories of Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney are always pure and wholesome, if not exciting. In her plots is never any deep mystery which, in its development, brings out the worst side of character, but rather one is reminded of blue skies and sunshine which inspire to better living.

In her latest novel, Square Pegs, which comes from the press of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Mrs. Whitney shows that in her later years she carries with her the same fine ideals that gave life to her former books. Estabel is a young girl who is thrown by the death of her parents into the charge of two aunts, with whom she alternates in living. The glimpses given of her looks and her impulses show her to be what she proves, an interesting character.

It is very interesting to follow this girl out into the world where false standards were continually throwing her wonderingly back upon herself. Without deceit herself, her straightforward nature could not understand social makeshifts, nor the lines drawn by wealth, nor snobbery of any sort, and so she was constantly getting into trouble in the earlier days.

It is a very pretty story, full of the purity and beauty given by one who has entered into the deeper things of life. Perhaps its readers will be glad to know that Square Pegs marked the seventy-fifth birthday of Mrs. Whitney, who is thus rounding out her beautiful life work. And it is evident that her pen has not lost its cunning and may yet write other stories to help make the world better.

Another of the romances dealing with old times when adventure ran riot is one entitled The Knight of the King's Guard in which many of the characters are historical, including King Edward III., Queen Phillippa, the Black Prince and Bertrand de Guesclin, all of whom are given a vitality that brings them most vividly before the reader.

The story opens at a castle on the border line between Scotland and England, later shifts to London, then to the continent and on the battlefields of Cressy and Poictiers, to a description of which much space is given.

A love story runs like a shining thread through the savage scenes belonging to those days. The pretty maid who was with the Queen when Guy rescued them becomes the object of his love, and fortune's wheel brings them together again and allows them to walk side by side through life.

Published by L. C. Page & Co., New York.

The Macmillan Company is to bring out some time during the autumn a new novel by the author of The Choir Invisible, Mr. James Lane Allen. The title is a decidedly unique one, being The Mettle of the Pasture, taken from the passage in Shakespeare's Henry V., which says:

And you, good yeomen,
Whose limbs were made in England, show us here
The mettle of your pasture; let us swear
That you are worth your breeding.

Kirk Munroe always tells a story well, and though here and there the critical reader may find little evidences of haste and carelessness in his latest book "Forward, March," he will be sure to follow it to its close, with a thrilling sense of having taken part in the scenes described. For it is a story of the Spanish-American War and the Rough Riders bear a prominent part in the events described.

There is only a very slight love story connected with it, but enough to show that the courage and manliness of Ridge Norris is well rewarded.

Harper & Brothers are the publishers of Forward, March!

A strange uncanny story is The House in the Hills, by Florence Warden, but so strongly is it written that it holds the reader with firm grip from the first page to the last. There is nothing bright to relieve the horrors, nothing to take away the sense of bitter desolation that settles down upon the mind as one follows Reginald Masson in his search for his brother in the Welsh mountains.

The plot is worked out very well to the tragical ending. It is a story that will entertain the lovers of the eerie and terrible, but not of those whose reading can make the heart better. There is but one lesson that is made plain, and that is, a course of evil once entered upon, closes around him who walks therein, making escape difficult and well nigh impossible.

R. H. Fenno & Company are the publishers.

A sensational novel of the most pronounced type is one entitled A Married Man, by Frances Aymar Mathews, which is published by Rand, McNally & Company. The three principal characters are Paul Amory, Mrs. Tremlowe and Leah Livingston. Paul Amory is a typical American of the better sort, cultured, rich, a Congressman, and a whole-souled man, proud above all things, of his unsullied name.

The story is fairly well told with a good many dramatic scenes, through which the final triumph of good is brought to pass.

Messrs. Hardy, Pratt & Co. have issued a new Balzac volume called The Personal Opinions of Honore de Balzac. It is taken from his correspondence and miscellaneous writings, and has been translated by Miss Katherine Prescott Wormsley. An address given at Tours at the time of the Balzac Centenary by M. Ferdinand Bruntiere, precedes the body of the volume.

A striking series of stories exceedingly original in conception and strong in execution is Little Novels of Italy, by Maurice Hewlett. This author will be remembered by the brilliant success of the novel, The Forest Lovers, and the popularity which he won then, will not be diminished by the present volume.

The leading story is entitled Madonna of the Peach Tree. Without outlining the plot, some of the striking characteristics may be mentioned. First, the descriptions are exceedingly piquant and original.

The other stories in the book are Ippolita in the Hills, The Duchess of Nona, Messer Cino and the Libe Coal, and The Judgment of Bosso. All are examples of the Italian passionate character, and are full of tragic incidents. One might wish that so brilliant a pen would busy itself with pleasanter subjects.

The volume comes from the Macmillan company.

The Voyage of the Pulo Way, by Carlton Sawe, is rather a daring venture in story telling in these practical times. It tells of a little tramp steamer plying in the seas along the China coast and among the East Indian islands, whose owner was driven by unprofitable business to the idea of turning pirate for a few days. The book is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., of New York.

Dioned, by John Sergeant Wise, is the story of the life, travels and observations of a dog. In the first lines of his biograph the dog writes: "My name is Dioned, and I was born April 22, 1883, in Richmond, Virginia. I am a setter dog." The author says in his preface that he began the book for seven children of his own, disguising, under the story of their seven setter puppies, his desire to familiarize them with life in their native state. It is published by The Macmillan Company, New York.

G. W. Powers has compiled a Book of Dates which T. Y. Crowell & Co. have published in a neat volume. It is divided into 88 chapters, reckoning each country or state as one. Whenever it seems advisable, he prefixes a brief history of the origin or discovery of the country, which is often a great convenience. In reality the little book is history in a nutshell. The first 146 pages are devoted to the countries of North and South America, and they give a good deal of information exceedingly timely. A Book of Dates will be found a great convenience for the desk or for the traveler.

James Rodway has told a story under the title, In Guiana Wilds, which is a romance of life in the African forests and settlements. A young Scotchman goes to Georgetown, in Demerara, to become a clerk in a store there. Accidentally he becomes involved with a young native girl, very beautiful but ignorant, whom he ends with marrying. Then his troubles begin and in real earnest.

What follows makes up the last half of the book, but does not bring the young man's troubles to a close, as he is left in a serious position from which he is to be extricated in a future volume. The book is published by L. C. Page & Co. The most interesting part is the description of Guiana life and scenery.

Trusts Pro and Con is the title of a detailed report of the Chicago Trust conference, held in Chicago in September, under the auspices of the Civic Federation. Over 500 delegates were present at the opening of the conference by a speech of Professor Jenks, of Cornell University, who spoke on Trust Problems.

The two leading speeches were, as is known, those by W. Bourke Cochran and William Jennings Bryan, which are given in full, and make interesting reading. The little book is a good one to preserve for future reference. George M. Hill & Co. are the publishers.

Drives and Puts is the title of a book of Golf stories written in collaboration by Walter Camp and Lilian Brooks. The first is "Made and Break," which is a very bright little history of the efforts of a pretty young lady to learn golf, and thus to astonish her cousin, a skilful golfer, who accuses her of being devoted only to "fluffy things and embroidered centerpieces." Sammie is the title of the second story, which is really a continuation of the first.

Other stories are The Great Professional; A Matter of Honor; The Second Lesson; One Off Two; Doing Something for His College; A Southern Gentleman and several more. In addition to their brightness, they really give a good deal of information about playing golf that would be a help to would-be golfers. L. C. Page & Co. are the publishers.

The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York, is preparing a third edition of The Outsiders, by Robert Chambers—who still protests that the work is not a Skull, by S. R. Crockett; Rupert the Buccaneer, by Cutliffe Hyne; a new series of Wolfville stories by Alfred Henry Lewis and new works by Robert S. Hitchens, Sir Walter Besant, W. W. Jacobs, H. G. Wells, A. E. W. Mason, Stephen Crane, John Oliver Hobbes, Robert Barr, Egerton Castle, and others.

Harper & Brothers, New York, announce for early issue a book which should be of deep interest. It is the work of Howard Payson Arnold, is entitled 'Historic Sidelights" and is furnished with portraits, fac-similes and other illustrations. It is primarily built around the selection of the great seal of the United States, but this is only an ostensible object, since the pages recall many other matters, half-forgotten and wholly neglected circumstances which were often the springs of great events.

However mixed the text
One always recollects
A bit of illustration made in rhyme;
One elaborates a thought
When in epigram it's wrought,
Not accounting the ellipses any crime.

This is the opening stanza of the Introduction to a volume entitled Sense and Satire, by Wm. L. Breyfogle. He declares his rhymes are based upon Nineteenth Century philosophy, and one who reads it will find that it is true.

The volume is made up of short, pithy four-lined expressions concerning the things which come close to life.

The volume is illustrated by the author. It is published by Rand, McNally & Company.

Books Received.

Important Events. Compiled by George W. Powers. T. Y. Crowell & Co., Boston.

From the Macmillan Company:

Little Novels of Italy. By Maurice Hewlett. $1.50; and

Miranda of the Balcony. By A. E. W. Mason. $1.50.

Cuba and Porto Rico. By A. D. Hall, Street and Smith. $1.00.

From the Open Court Publishing Co.:

Solomon and Solomonic Literature. By Moncure Daniel Conway. $1.50;

Discourse on Method. By Rene Descartes. Vetich's Translation. 25 cts.; and

The Evolution of General Ideas. By Th. Ribot. $1.25.

From D. Appleton & Co.

The Hero of Manila. By Rossiter Johnson; and

The King's Mirror. By Anthony Hope.

From the Werner Company:

The Bow-Legged Ghost and Other Stories. By Leon Mead; and

Mrs. Gillette's Cook Book.

From the Doubleday & McClure Co.:

Arms and the Woman. By Harold MacGrath. $1.25;

Stories of the Railroad. By John Alexander Hill. $1.50;

Tales of the Telegraph. By Jasper Ewing Brady. $1.25;

Stalky & Co. By Rudyard Kipling. $1.50; and

The Boy's Book of Inventions. By Ray Stannard Baker. $2.00.

The Future of War. By I. S. Bloch. $2.00;

Bix. By Frank Norris. $1.25; and

The Romancers. By Edmond Rostand. 50 cts.

GIVES **Strength** AND **Vigor.**

30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have battered their stomachs with drugs I want them to exercise their judgment and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. Its unseen current puts life and force into whatever it touches. The constant, steady life extended by my New Electric Appliances gives instant relief and never fails to cure Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Troubles, Early Decay, Night Losses, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Undevelopement and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it now but

WEAR IT FOR 30 DAYS

and you will then realize why I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write to-day for illustrated Pamphlet with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain sealed envelope.

PROF. A CHRYSTAL, Inventor,
641 Postoffice Block, Marshall, Mich.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

The Horn Fly.

J. M., Missouri:—The small black fly of which you write, is known as the horn fly. It first attracted attention in this country in 1887, in the counties adjoining Philadelphia, Pa. In the following year they were found in Maryland, and a year later were found in the District of Columbia and Virginia. They attack cattle in the field, pierce the skin and suck the blood. No fatal cases are known to have occurred, but cattle, when attacked, become reduced in flesh, and in the case of milch cows, the milk is reduced from one-quarter to a half. They appear mostly around the bases of the horns, hence the popular name, "horn fly." They attack the neck, flanks and inside of the thighs. They appear in the early part of May, and disappear after the first hard frost. July is their favorite month. The flies are propagated from eggs laid in the droppings of the animals. To prevent the appearance of a new generation of flies, sprinkle a spadeful of lime on each dropping. The flies may be kept away from cattle by applying to parts subject to attack (and especially around the base of the horns) any greesy substance. Axle-greese is good; also, whale oil.

Mare Gets Urticaria.

C. B. A., Michigan:—Your mare certainly is not attacked with eczema. This is the result of an attack of a microscopic insect, and is continuous winter and summer unless the insects are killed by careful treatment. In urticaria, or surfeit, cutaneous nodules are formed with little disposition to blister or pustule. It is connected with over-feeding, shedding of the coat, sudden change of weather, or it may result from heating or unwholesome food. It is most frequent in spring or early summer. The remedy is: Give 3 drachms Barbadoes aloes. After this operates, give daily for about five days, 1 oz. Glauber salts and ½ oz. gentian in half a pint of water. Feed no corn until after the mare is free from the nodules. To soothe the parts apply a weak solution of alum. Oats and sweet hay may be given. Feed no clover hay. Some animals are more subject to this trouble than others. If at any time the bowels do not act naturally, that is, begin to show constipation, feed bran mashes until they work naturally. Do not give the mare more than four swallows of water when she is sweating. The mare should have water three times a day when at rest, and when at work more frequently, but it should be given in small quantities. It must be remembered that the stomach of the horse holds but about three gallons. Do not give water ice cold in quantity.

Warts on Heifer's Teats.

H. T., Iowa:—Warts on cows' teats become very troublesome at times. They can be frequently dispersed by taking of olive oil and mixing with it salt sufficient to make it quite strong. Apply this after each milking for two weeks. If you can not get the olive oil, use lard and salt. Sometimes warts are so persistent that they can not be dispersed by this means. In this case, take a sharp pair of scissors and snip the warts (a few at a time) from the teats, and touch the sores with a stick of lunar caustic. After applying the lunar caustic touch the sores with sweet oil. Repeat the caustic as often as is necessary to kill the roots of the warts.

Apple Pomace.

J. F. C., of West Virginia, wishes to know the best disposition to make of pomace from hydraulic cider presses. As there is considerable waste matter left in using these presses, the question is an important one. Apple pomace does not contain fertilizing properties of value. It is souring to the soil. Will some reader of the Farmstead suggest to J. F. C. the best method of utilizing apple pomace? Certainly some member of The Blade Farmstead family can please the editor and aid J. F. C. by answering his question.

Cut on Barbed Wire.

G. McJ., Missouri: As the part cut by the wire healed properly, but the mare continued lame, it may be that the lump above the hoof, on the inside, has resulted from injury to a tendon, and quilter has developed. Quilter, or quittor, is an ulceration, or formation of pus, between the sensitive and insensitive laminae, or inner parts of the wall of the hoof, generally situated on the inside quarter, forming sinuses, or pipe-like openings. The foot should be poulticed with warm linseed meal poultice for at least five days. Then wash the foot with warm water and soap, and after drying well, open the lump with a sharp knife. Next, probe the part, to learn the direction of the sinuses. After you have found in what direction they lead, take of sulphate of zinc, 1 drachm, and dissolve it in a pint of water. Then take a small syringe and inject the solution into the foot. If the case is slow, use 2 drachms chloride of zinc to a pint of water. If there is any loose horn, it must be cut away. The injections should be made daily. Quilter, if not dealt with in time, becomes a very serious disease.

Received.

From United States Department of Agriculture: Imperial Department of Agriculture for the West Indies.—Crop circular for October.—Tea Culture: The Experiment in South Carolina.—Monthly list of publications.—The World's Grain Crops in 1899.

MISCELLANEOUS.

How to Get Winter Eggs.

We are often prone to lay to "the perversity of nature" things which are largely our own fault. We often complain of bad luck, or calmly accept it without complaining, feeling that we must take "the inevitable," when the truth is, if we look about us a little, we might very easily remedy that which troubles us. It often seems to be a hard provision of nature that our hens should lay plentifully in the summer, when eggs bring ten cents a dozen, and go back on us completely in the winter, when eggs are worth from 25 to 50 cents a dozen. But the truth is that it is the fault of neither nature nor the hens. The whole trouble is that we do not get our hens into the proper condition to lay eggs. We are not fair to the hen.

When we send a man to do a piece of work, we are usually careful to select a man who is in working condition and not a man who ought to be in the hospital. Somehow or other, we never seem to think about that with our hens. Anything that wears feathers and goes on two legs seems good enough to us to lay eggs, no matter what its condition. Here is where we make mistake No. 1.

Then, when we send a man to do a piece of work, we are apt to see that he has the tools to work with. We are not like Pharaoh in demanding bricks without straw. But how about our hens? Do we not demand eggs without hens? We do that very thing over and over again.

If there is one fact established in henology it is that the fondness of fowls for bugs and worms is not an unnatural taste. The animal matter thus secured supplies a most important element in the fowl's food. And it is largely because the hens cannot procure this food in winter that they cease to lay eggs.

Another reason for few eggs in winter is that the hens are not only not in the best physical condition, but the food they get does not contain the proper elements for egg making, and, as has been hinted, a hen cannot make bricks without straw. Food containing the necessary elements must be supplied if we are to have full egg baskets.

It is for this reason that the feeding of green cut bones has become so popular among money-making poultry men and women. Green cut bone supplies this needed element as does no other food, and at a less expense than grain can be fed. It keeps the fowl's health, it makes eggs, and is, in short, an indispensable food. No person who keeps fowls, be they few or many, can afford to be without a green bone cutter.—Correspondence Farmers' Voice.

To Prevent Shrivelling in Stored Apples.

One of the prime factors in keeping apples is having an atmosphere sufficiently dry to prevent the appearance of fungous growths, such as rots, mildews, scab and the like. There is no great difficulty in getting the proper atmosphere, but when this is secured, the apples are apt to lose too much moisture and become shriveled. This will always occur when there is the least circulation of air in the storage room. Prevent this, and there is not so much danger of tough, leathery fruit. The colder the storage room the more moisture the atmosphere may safely contain without danger of damage to the fruit. For apples, just as near freezing as can be safely secured is the most desirable temperature. Be very careful to keep the temperature of the room even, not allowing it to become warm, then lowering it suddenly. Any moisture in the air will be deposited upon the fruit if changes of temperature are permitted. It is the opinion of many of those most experienced in cold storage that apples keep better when placed in barrels which are headed as soon as filled.—American Agriculturist.

Fall Setting of Trees.

Unless fruits of any kind can be got into the ground very early in the spring it is better to set in the fall. In spite of this fact a large part of the setting of fruits is done in the spring, says Green's Fruit Grower.

When fruits are set in the fall they have the winter in which to get settled in the soil. It is hardly possible to pack the soil about the finer roots of a plant and get the close contact that is necessary to growth without injuring them to some extent. If the setting is done in the fall, after growth has practically ceased, there is no necessity for extraordinary pains about getting the soil packed around the finer roots. This will be accomplished by natural agencies during the winter, and when the growing season of spring comes the plants will be ready to grow at once and grow vigorously.

There is more leisure in the fall and more pains can be taken in preparing the soil for the trees or plants. The soil is dry and may be worked without danger of making it hard when it settles and dries, as is often the case when the soil is worked in the spring.

This is particularly true of tree fruits of all kinds. They should be set in holes that are both wide and deep to begin with, being filled to the proper depth for the tree before it is set in. This gives the feeder roots a deep and well pulverized soil in which to hunt for plant food, and the future growth of the tree will be much more rapid than it would have been if set in a shallow hole when the soil is wet or at best very damp.

Grapes and berries set in the fall are in the best condition to come into bearing at an early age, as they have the whole growing season of the first year in which to prepare for fruit the second or third year. After considerable experience in this line we are convinced that the weight of argument is in favor of fall setting.

Profitable Pork Making.

In a discussion between some farmers, doubt was expressed as to whether seven pounds of corn would make a pound of pork, so far as much of the ordinary management is concerned. This may be so, but under the best care much better results may be obtained, says the "Michigan Farmer." A successful farmer, who found pork making to be his most profitable business, and who kept constant and accurate account of all his operations has made ten pounds of pork from fifty pounds of corn meal, or one pound of pork from five pounds of meal. All the corn was ground and scalded, not cooked. He found the value of corn nearly doubled by grinding and scalding. His practice was to pour ninety pounds of hot water on sixteen pounds of meal, and to allow it to stand in a covered tub from 12 to 18 hours, according to the weather, before feeding. The whole swells and makes a thick mass. Cold water was not nearly so good in its effect. An easy fattening breed he found important. He deemed it important to keep young pigs well fed and constantly growing from the first, and without any check till slaughtered.

Bee Notes.

Locate your apiary as close as possible to good bee pasturage. It is true that bees will go two or three miles, and even more, to gather honey, but much better results will be obtained, and especially so with alfalfa pasturage.

If the honey crop is the sole object, allow but little, if any, increase of colonies. But in some cases a colony will become so strong in numbers that it will give better returns in money if allowed to cast a swarm. I prefer this rather than to divide them.

To prevent swarming, remove all queen cells, and give abundance of storage room. There are exceptional cases where this fails, but not often. It requires close inspection to find all queen cells, but the experienced eye has but little trouble in detecting them; all second, or after swarming should thus be prevented.

Remove all sections of comb honey as soon as completed and fill up with empty ones. One tier of twenty-four one-pound section boxes is not enough storage room for a strong colony of bees. Two tiers or forty-eight boxes is little enough, and even more may be used. Always be liberal in the use of comb foundation.

Do not select a bee hive just according to your own fancy, unless your experience is such as will justify you in doing so. If you are unacquainted with hives, you are not fit to judge for yourself in this line. Get acquainted with the hives in general use, and make a selection of those that are most used, and you will make no mistake.—Cor. National Rural.

BLACK CAT FAN.

The "Black Cat" fan is startling when it is first flirted open before your eyes,

SOCIETY'S LATEST FAD.

but you'll soon get used to it, for it is to be the thing this winter. The black cat is simply painted on the fan.—New York World.

"Rob Peter to pay Paul." That is what they do who take stimulants for weak nerves. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives true nerve strength.

Thirty-Nine Hundred Physicians Prescribe "Hyomei."

Thirty-One Thousand Druggists Sell It.

Over One Million People Use It Daily During The Winter Months.

WHY?

Because It Is Known To Physicians As The Only Germicide Which Can Be Inhaled.

BECAUSE

It is known to the Druggists as the only Advertised Treatment Ever Endorsed by the Medical Profession.

THE PEOPLE USE IT

Because they know it will Cure them of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption, or Their Money Will Be Refunded.

For the benefit of the hundreds of men and women who can not understand the wonderful success of "Hyomei" in curing diseases of the air passages and lungs, and its adoption by the medical profession throughout the country, we will explain:

This treatment was founded upon the knowledge that air, and dry air only, can enter the bronchial tubes and lungs; it at once commended itself to all scientific and medical men, who, after a few trials, found in "Hyomei" a new germicide of sufficient power to kill at once the bacilli of catarrh, bronchitis and consumption, and at the same time volatile enough to impregnate every particle of air breathed by the patient, yet leaving it free from moisture, thus enabling the cure to reach every part of the passages in the head and throat and penetrate to the minutest air cells in the lungs. THIS HAD NEVER BEFORE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED, and the results which followed showed that at last the true treatment for diseases of the respiratory organs had been found. This was but a few short months ago, yet to-day the R. T. Booth Company can produce fifty testimonials for every one shown by any treatment heretofore known, although they have been in existence for years.

The reason for this is plain. First, moisture of any kind cannot enter the bronchial tubes or lungs, consequently the treatments given with sprays, douches, atomizers or vapors do not reach the diseased parts. Secondly, the bacilli of catarrh, bronchitis and consumption grow with almost inconceivable rapidity in a few hours; hence treatments, even once every day, cannot prevent their increase; whereas, Booth's Inhaler, carried in the pocket, can be used at all times and in any place, every inhalation carrying death to the germs which cause the disease. These removed, the healing of the mucous membrane begins and continues until a permanent cure is effected, which seldom requires but a few weeks in the most severe cases.

It Is Guaranteed.

"Hyomei" Inhaler Outfit, $1.00; trial size, 25c. Extra bottles "Hyomei," 50c. "Hyomei" Balm, a wonderful healer, 25c. Can be obtained of your druggist. AT OFFICE OR BY MAIL. Send for the Story of "Hyomei." Mailed free. Hyomei Dyspepsia Cure GUARANTEED, 50c. Folder mailed free.

THE R. T. BOOTH COMPANY, 13 Washington St., Ithaca, N. Y.

BLADE IMPORTED ENGLISH CHINA

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

The Best Goods That Money Can Buy.

During the past few years The Blade has furnished its subscribers nearly 20,000 sets of American made china at an enormous saving of cost to the purchaser. With the return of prosperity there is a demand for better goods, from our class of readers who realize that the best is the cheapest, even though the first cost may be a trifle more. We have therefore arranged for a special importation of the following described six assortments, selecting for this purpose, not cheap "scheme" goods which we can buy for almost half the price, but the very best ware obtainable, and the very latest patterns and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the purchaser, even after paying freight, is in possession of the handsomest set that ever graced a table, and at one-third less than ordinary retail price. It will be noticed that we ask more than our old list price for American goods, but relatively they are cheaper. These goods are worth more than double those we formerly sold—English ware is lighter, stronger, better color, will not crackle, next in value to French China, and more serviceable. The decorations are under the glazing, and will never wear off. We offer both plain white and decorated. We especially recommend the white, as there is nothing so handsome as plain white china on the table of either rich or poor. To those who like decorations our selection of blue illuminated with gold will please the most fastidious. It is very rich and in the latest style. Our illustration in this advertisement will show the plain white goods one week, and the decorated each alternate week.

Illustration of the Pure White Set—Embossed Work.

No. 1—TEA SET, [illegible] PIECES—12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 cake plates, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 water pitcher, 1 pickle dish and 1 bowl.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year, white porcelain, $5.00; blue and gilt, $6.00.

No. 2—TEA SET, 56 PIECES—Assorted same as No. 1, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year: white porcelain, $4.00; blue and gilt, $4.90.

No. 3—DINNER SET, 112 PIECES—12 6-inch plates, 12 7-inch plates, 12 4-inch plates, 12 soup plates, 12 fruit plates, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 dishes, 1 baker, 1 boat, 1 pickle, 2 dishes and 2 covers, 1 butter dish, 1 cover and 1 drainer, 1 sugar bowl and 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 bowl, 12 tea cups and 12 saucers.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year: white porcelain, $9.10; blue and gilt, $11.00.

General Directions and Information.

Order by number, and specify white or decorated, as the case may be. The goods are carefully packed in a strong barrel, and shipped directly from the importer to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri river, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Always remit by postoffice money order. If you must send currency, have your letter registered. Address,

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Psychologic.

"I done had de mos' cur'usest dream I ebber hyeehd about!" he exclaimed.

"Wah yoh dreamin' sentimental?" inquired Miss Miami Brown.

"No, I dreamt dat I nad wings an' wah sittin' on a limb flappin' 'em an' gittin' ready to crow!"

"You sho'ly mus' be mo' kyahful 'bout yoh digestion, Mistah Pinkley," was the rejoinder. "Dem chicken san'widges you done et so many of mus' er gone to yoh haid."—Washington Star.

The Principal Reason.

Father—That young Dasleigh had the nerve to ask me for your hand to-day. Has he any prospects?

Daughter—Very flattering prospects, papa.

Father—Has he any money?

Daughter—No. That's one reason he asked you for me.—Ohio State Journal.

Easier Mining.

"Whatever became of that gambler who went to Alaska?"

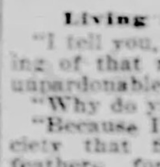
"He struck gold all right."

"In the Klondike?"

"No; on a prospector coming back."—Chicago Post.

DR. MARTEL'S BOOK.

"Relief for Women"



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French Female Pills.

Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists in metal box, French flag on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other. French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York City.

Living Up to His Principle.

"I tell you, sir, the tarring and feathering of that miserable scoundrel was an unpardonable outrage!"

"Why do you speak so warmly?"

"Because I'm vice president of the society that firmly opposes the use of feathers for personal adornment!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Men and Women.

"They say that in case of war in the Transvaal the women will fight with the men."

"Huh! They do that here!"—Indianapolis Journal.

The Transvaal Trouble.

The Boers, who constitute the electors of the Transvaal republic and the Orange Free State, are the descendants of the men and women who made up the trading station established at the Cape of Good Hope by the Dutch East Indies company in 1650. Some Germans, Portuguese and Huguenots joined them later. In 1795, the settlement endeavored to free itself from the Dutch rule, but on the authority of the Prince of Orange, who had fled to England, Great Britain took possession, later returning the colony to Holland. But European wars being renewed, Great Britain again took possession and the colony was formally ceded to it by the Netherlands in 1815. Thus by conquest and cession, Cape Colony, with all its actual and prospective area became British, and the Dutch and other settlers became subjects of the British crown.

In 1834, the British abolished slavery which had existed up to that time. This and other restrictions, real or fancied, of the Boer idea of their rights resulted in the migration of the Dutch, or Boers, as they were afterwards to be called, northward, with the purpose of organizing a government first in Natal, and the British government, considering that this was an abridgment of its own sovereignty in South Africa, expelled them by force. They went to what is now the Orange Free State, established a government and were again driven out. The country across the Vaal River was their next stopping place, and there they remained by toleration of the British government which, about the middle of the century, finding the Orange Free State difficult of management, permitted a re-establishment of a republic and guaranteed its independence.

The first conflict with the Transvaal Boers was brought on by the effort to annex that territory in the late seventies. The Boers had had numerous wars with the native tribes and a few of them concluded that safety lay in annexation. The British government gladly listened to these few because the idea of a South African confederation had already seized upon the British mind. But the steps taken for annexation were bitterly resented by the great majority of the Boers who sent protesting delegations to London where they found some popular sympathy with their desire for independence. The government itself, however, paid little heed to them. The Boers nursed their grievance until the opportunity came in 1881 for them to rise. There were at the time few British troops in South Africa and an easy victory was gained. The Boers were splendid marksmen and, concealing themselves in the mountains, they slaughtered the British forces that were sent to suppress the insurrection. The British reverses at Majuba Hill and Laing's Nek had the effect of accentuating in certain British quarters the desire to let the Boers have their way, and so the steps for annexation were retraced and self-government was granted to the Boers under a British protectorate or suzerainty.

By the convention of London, in 1884, it was laid down that although independent with regard to its internal administration, the Transvaal should conclude no treaty with any state or nation, excepting the Orange Free State, nor with any native tribe lying to the east or west, without the approval of her majesty, the queen. When Kruger says, in the present difficulty, that he will abide by the London convention, he refers particularly to the clause, "Although independent with regard to its internal administration."

According to the English interpretation of the convention, the Transvaal is a suzerain state. On the other hand, the Transvaal government has maintained that in the drafting of the agreement, the claim of suzerainty was blotted out.

Discontent among the "Outlanders," who are foreigners, mostly British, in the Transvaal, arose after they had settled in large numbers after gold being discovered in 1886. They were not getting rights as citizens. This discontent culminated in December, 1896, when the National Union (Outlanders) issued a manifesto setting forth their grievances. It was pointed out that though they owned nine-tenths of the property in the Transvaal, they had absolutely no voice in the administration of the affairs of state.

Then came Jameson's raid and defeat. Outlanders' grievances, which are in the main real, have never been recognized by the Boer government to any appreciable extent. They relate chiefly to the franchise, which is granted them only after a prolonged period from the date of their naturalization. Trouble over this has smoldered again for years.

Virtually, the present trouble dates from April of this year, when a petition signed by 21,000 Outlanders, setting forth their grievances, was submitted to the queen. It devolved on Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, colonial secretary, to act on this petition. According to authentic reports, he had dispatched a strongly worded protest against the oppression of the Outlanders to President Kruger, through Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner for South Africa, when a proposal was received from Kruger for a conference between himself and Milner at Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, to decide all questions of dispute between England and the Transvaal.

This was gladly accepted by England, ad the conference took place the last of May, Chamberlain having meanwhile suppressed the dispatch of protest to Kruger.

The conference lasted a week, and then came the announcement of its complete failure. At this conference Milner proposed that the Transvaal grant a franchise to Outlanders after five years' residence. This was called the "irreducible minimum" of time. Kruger demurred and made counter proposals, which, though concessions, were bound by conditions repugnant to England.

Matters simmered for nearly two months. Then early in July President Kruger, evidently seeking to heal a rupture, proposed to the Transvaal volksraad that the franchise be granted to the Outlanders after seven years' residence. A bill to this effect was framed and passed, and it was reported on all sides that prospects for a peaceful settlement were bright.

Before this in June, the exodus from Johannesburg of those fearful of hostilities had begun and business became stagnant. This unsettled condition of affairs has prevailed ever since.

Soon it developed that Chamberlain was not satisfied with the seven-year franchise. He thought it was a trick and believed that the Boers would legislate it out of shape to suit themselves as soon as England agreed to it as a law. He therefore proposed an Anglo-Boer commission of inquiry as to the workings of this new law.

For some time the Boers "laid low." Then they replied and this reply constitutes the first of the half dozen notes which have passed between London and Pretoria, marking, in their punctilious language, the dangerous stage of diplomacy and leading directly to the present crisis.

On Aug. 22 the Boers replied to England's proposal of a joint franchise inquiry by disregarding the proposal altogether and counter-proposing to grant a five-year franchise, with the condition that England relinquish her claim to suzerainty over the Transvaal.

Chamberlain replied on Aug. 30 that the question of suzerainty was barred from discussion.

The arrogance of this reply sent Boer feeling up into the nineties. On Sept. 2 came their second note to the British government. It said practically that the Transvaal was sorry England could not see her way clear to accept the five-year franchise proposal when she had the chance, as now the Boer government must withdraw it. However, the Transvaal, would agree to a second conference for a general discussion of difficulties, understanding, of course, that England would not regard this as a precedent.

England's reply to this second note was read in the volksraad on Sept. 13 and was generally regarded as an ultimatum. The Boer proposals and conditions were overridden.

The note said England proposes a five-year franchise, one-fourth representation of Outlanders in the raad, equality of languages in the raad, etc. If these are accepted, then a conference can follow for the purpose of drafting necessary measures.

If the Transvaal did not render a favorable answer, England reserved the right to consider the whole matter de novo and formulate her own proposals for a settlement.

The Boers' third note (in reply to the above) was delivered Sept. 15.

It was provocative. It stated that the Transvaal adhered to the seven-year franchise proposal and the British proposals were as politely refused. A conference would be highly acceptable to the Boer government, but the British conditions antecedent to it practically made it impossible.

Next came the Boers' ultimatum to England. The latter refused, and war is the result.

How Mrs. Pinkham HELPED MRS. GOODEN.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 12,733]

"I am very grateful to you for your kindness and the interest you have taken in me, and truly believe your medicines and advice are worth more to a woman than all the doctors in the world. For years I had female troubles and did nothing for them. Of course I became no better and finally broke down entirely. My troubles began with inflammation and hemorrhages from the kidneys, then inflammation, congestion and falling of the womb and inflammation of ovaries.

"I underwent local treatment every day for some time; then after nearly two months the doctor gave me permission to go back to work. I went back, but in less than a week was compelled to give up and go to bed. On breaking down the second time, I decided to let doctors and their medicine alone and try your remedies. Before the first bottle was gone I felt the effects of it. Three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of her Sanative Wash did me more good than all the doctors' treatments and medicine.

"The first remark that greets me now is 'How much better you look!' and you may be sure I never hesitate to tell the cause of my health."—MRS. E. J. GOODEN, ACKLEY, IA.

ON AN ITALIAN PEAK.

On the summit of Rocca Melone, one of the highest peaks of the Italian Alps, stands a colossal statue of the Virgin, says the London Times. The figure, which was designed by Queen Margherita herself, and was unveiled last month owes its origin to the subscriptions of some 150,000 school children, their tribute to the Virgin Mother in grateful commemoration of the rescue of the members of a company of Alpine militia from an avalanche—a rescue so remarkable that the soldiers ascribed it to the direct influence of the Virgin, to whom they prayed in their stress. Graven in the pedestal is an invocation from the pope, praying the Virgin to guard the trontier of Italy

DESIGNED BY QUEEN MARGHERITA.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Not Envious.

"No use o' talkin'," said Farmer Corntassel, as he sat down in the rocking chair and began to clear the ashes out of his pipe by tapping it on his boot heel, according to the Washington Star. Then he blew through it and eyed it with the air of a connoisseur. As he proceeded with great deliberation to fill it, his wife turned back to the task of clearing away the supper dishes with the remark:

"Josiar, I guess you're right. There ain't."

"There ain't what?" he asked, as he threw a bit of blazing paper back into the stove and began to puff.

"Any use o' talkin'. But folks will keep on doin' it, jes' the same."

"That was jes' my way of interducin' the conversation," he explained, in a tone of apology. "When I say 'there ain't no use o' talkin',' it means I am goin' to remark somethin' very serious an' emphatic. What I meant to say is, 'Look at Admiral Dewey, for instance.'"

"That's what I'm goin' to do," she rejoined, as she set a dish down with a business-like rattle; "even if I've got to walk every inch of the way to town when he arrives."

"That's right, 'Mandy. Them's my sentiments. An' if there's any walkin' to be done, it won't be no solo. I'll be 'longside of you, keepin' step. But I was jes' thinkin' that this world is fitted fur all kinds o' folks. Much as I admire the admiral, I don't envy him. I s'pose he's used to that sort o' thing, but from what I read o' these banquets, I'm willin' he should have 'em all. The time that's comin' fur the Admiral will be fine an' purty, but it'll have its drawbacks. The Admiral's a brave man, but he wouldn't dast to sit down in his shirt sleeves an' eat his dinner, an' ask fur two helps o' soup. An' ef I couldn't do that way, I druther go hungry."

An Alarming Impression.

"'Mandy," said Mr. Corntassel, as he set aside the bottle of salad dressing, "don't say a word to nobody. Josiar's been playin' tricks ag'in."

"You don't say so!"

"Yes. We'll not bring him to town agin'. He's gone an' filled the mustard bottle up with machine oil. 'Tain't manners to make no comments on the victuals, so jes' give it here an' I'll politly shove it under the table, so's nobody else won't taste it."—Washington Star.

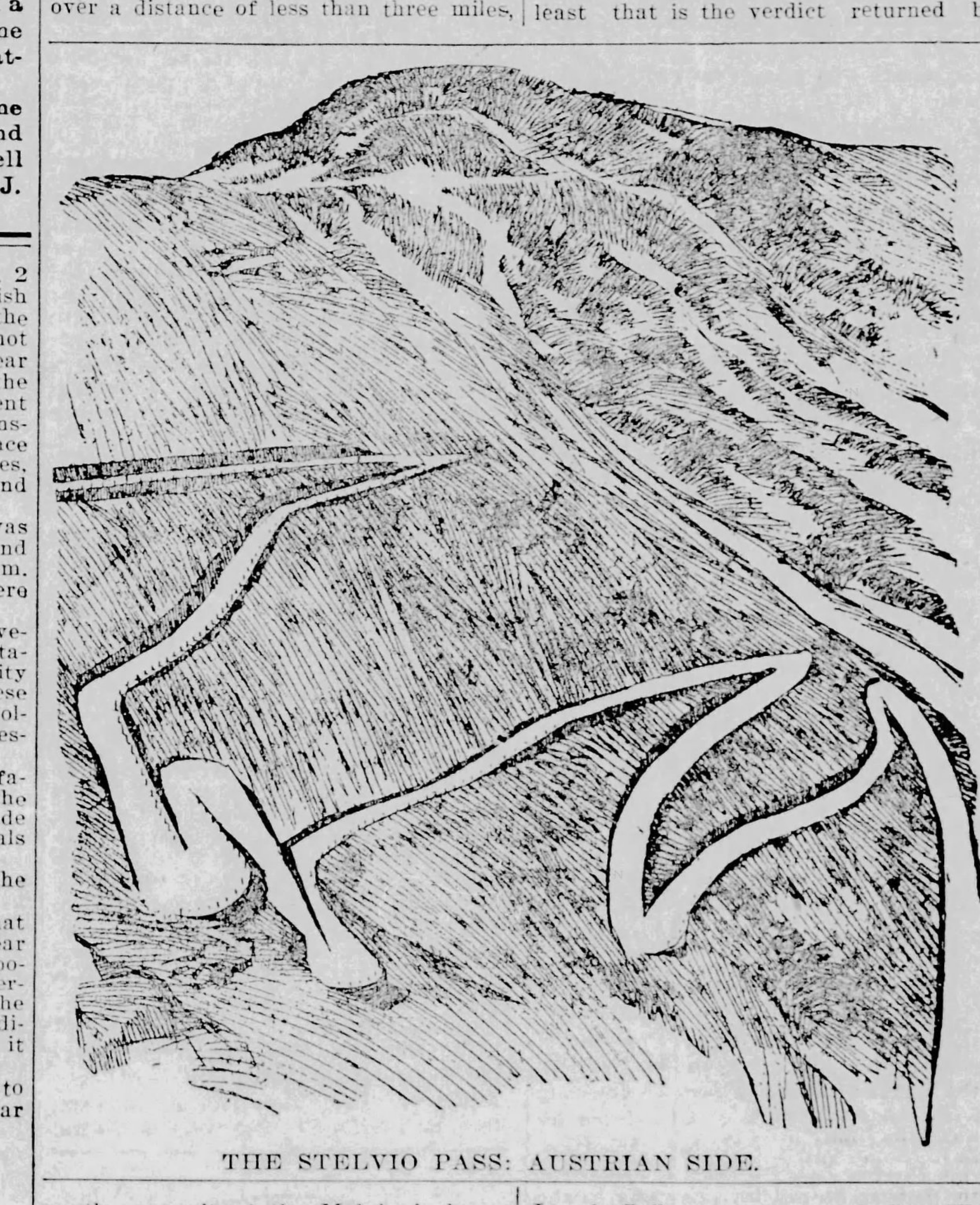
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

ZIGZAG BY BICYCLE.

WHEEL TRIP OVER THE HIGHEST ROAD IN EUROPE.

Two of the Most Noted Passes in Central Europe—Englishman and His Wife on a Tandem.

The first picture, says an English tourist in the London Sketch, represents the final stages of the Stelvio pass, the highest road in Europe, and 9,055 feet above the sea; the windings through the pine woods are those of the Maloja pass, which leads from the world famed Lake of Como. In the former case these curious zigzags are typical of the last twelve miles of the ascent on either side, for, whether one toils up the Stelvio from the Austrian or the Italian side, the same experience awaits one in each case. The Maloja, on the other hand, is a single ascent—or descent, as the case may be—the Engadine, to and from which it leads, being a lofty plateau, with sixty miles or more of comparatively level road. Zigzags of the character depicted in the second print, moreover, extend over a distance of less than three miles,



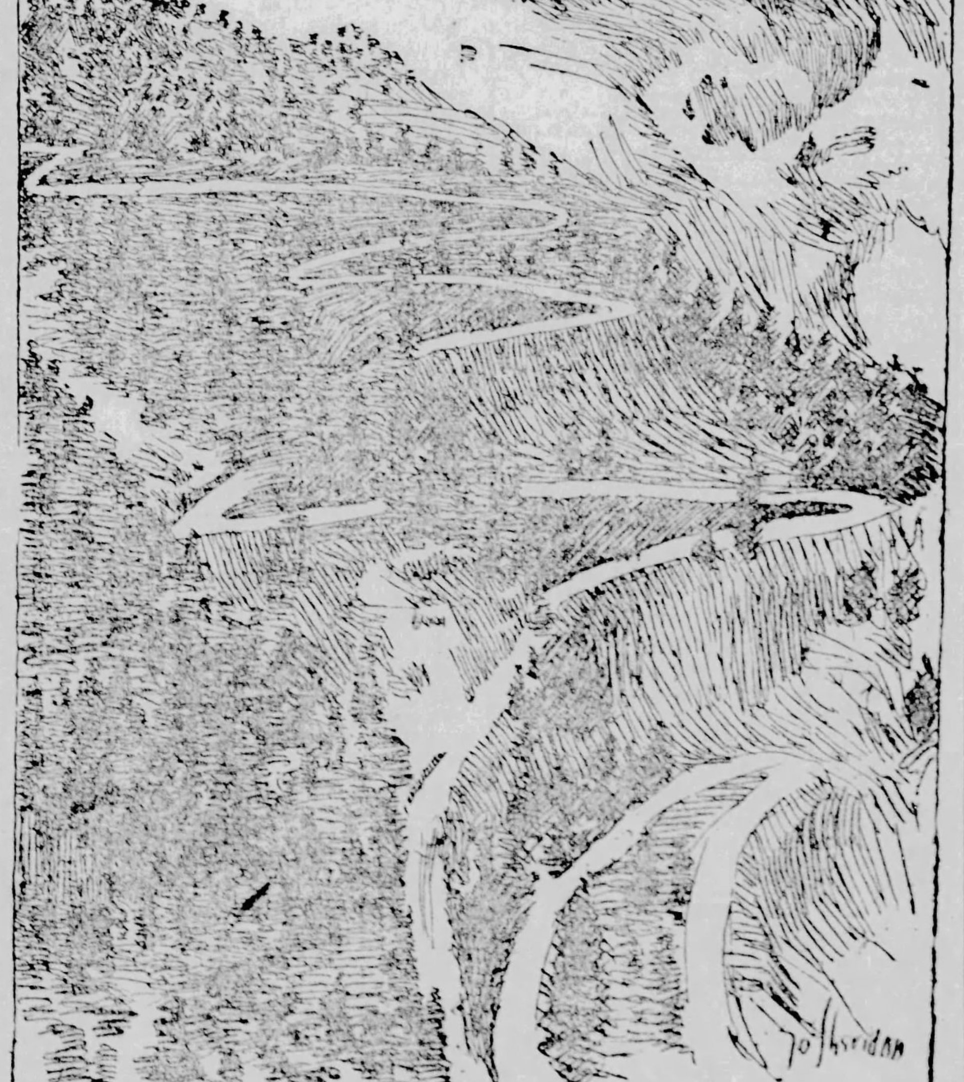
THE STELVIO PASS: AUSTRIAN SIDE.

as the summit of the Maloja is lower than that of the Stelvio by more than 3,000 feet.

My wife and I have steered a tandem round all the Stelvio curves on the Italian side, which is even steeper than the Austrian, shown herewith.

The scenery is almost unrivaled in the Alps and the laborious ascent is amply rewarded from that reason alone. Then follows a descent of unmitigated glory. For seven and thirty miles can the cyclist ride to Tirano, with feet upon the footrests almost the whole way. It may be doubted whether in the whole of Europe there is a ride to equal this joyous progression from the ice-cold summit of the Stelvio to the Italian valley in which Tirano nestles, during which journey one experiences all the variations of scenery and verdure which are furnished by a fall from over 9,000 to 1,500 feet.

As for the Maloja, though less imposing than the Stelvio, and lower, indeed, than the Furka, the Fleula, the Julier,



ZIGZAGS OF THE MALOJA PASS.

the Albula, the Grimsel, and other passes over which I have cycied, it is undoubtedly one of the most beautiful and majestic. The twenty miles of road between the summit and the northern end of Lake Como is a long succession of valley after valley, each seeming to be the last, and each opening into another more fertile than its predecessor, until the lake itself is reached, while throughout the ride one is accompanied by a surging, boiling river which rushes downward with tremendous force.

The corners, I have said, are even more appalling than they appear in the views of either the Stelvio or the Maloja. By an optical effect the portions of the road which run from left to right appear to go uphill rather than down, whereas in actuality the descent is uniformly steep throughout. The section of the Stelvio shown herewith has an average fall of about 400 feet per mile; but on the Italian side there is one mile which drops over 500 feet. The Maloja averages 250 feet per mile for the entire distance, but exceeds 400 feet along the zigzags.

When going towards the summit of a pass I have found it the best plan—with a tandem, at all events—to improvise a tow-rope from the front handle bar, thus enabling my wife to assist in the least fatiguing and yet most effectual manner, for pushing a tandem is difficult from the fact that it is not a simple matter to apply the full power of two riders when off the machine. As for the descents, one has only to keep cool and invoke blessings on the inventor of the rim-brake.

WAS THE ORIGINAL RIP.

One of Joe Jefferson's Stories of His Experience.

There is a junction near Bucyrus, O., which is the worst in the country. At least that is the verdict returned by Joseph Jefferson, actor, and Gus Williams, entertainer, who happened to meet there last season. And in order to pass away the time between trains, Mr. Jefferson told Mr. Williams a personal experience; which Gus repeats in his unctuous way.

Some time ago, it appears, Mr. Jefferson received a large "certainty" for a single performance of Rip Van Winkle at Catskill, N. Y., by the Washington Irving society, then meeting there. The idea was to have Irving's Rip appear on his native heath on the evening succeeding the business meeting of the society.

Well, the comedian arrived there with the members of his company about 7 o'clock in the afternoon of the day and repaired to the hotel for dinner. Seated in the crowded dining-room with the swell Knickerbockers he heard a conversation between two of the colored waiters just behind his chair.

"Wat's all dis crowd here foh?" one asked of the other. "P'litical meetin'?"

"Naw," was the reply, "it am a meetin' ob de Henry Irving sassiety."

"Who's Henry Irving?"

"De man who wrote Rip Van Winkle."

"An' who's Rip Van Winkle?"

"A man who lived in this yere town once."

"I guess not. I've bin here fifteen yeahs an' I know everyone in dis yere town. Nevah knew no Rip Van Winkle."

"Aw, dis man lived heah befo' yo' wuz born. He wuz a Dutchman. One night he went up in de mountains back yondah an' met some spooks. He got drunk wid dem an' fell asleep an' he slep' fer twenty years. Den he woke up an' came right down here to dis village, right where dis hotel am."

"Slep' for twenty yeahs!" exclaimed the colored man. "You don't b'leeve dat yarn, does yo'?"

"Hesh," whispered the waiter, jerking his thumb toward Mr. Jefferson. "Dere's de man now, eatin' his dinnah."

His Status.

"Are you a brakeman on this road?" asked the passenger.

"No, sir," replied the person addressed. "I am a brokeman. The conductor jus cleaned me out at craps.—Philadelphia North American.

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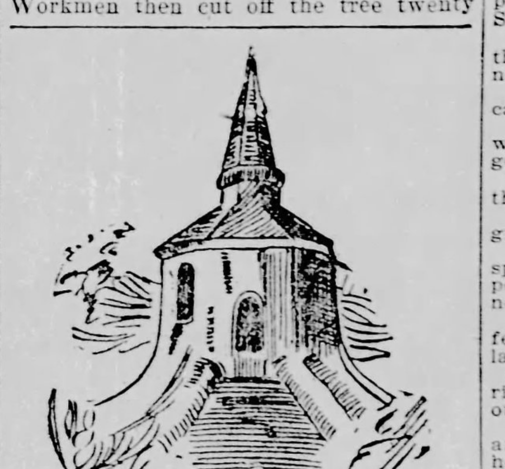
are local in nature. They yield readily to Common Sense Treatment.
HEISKELL'S OINTMENT
is a specific for Pimples, Freckles, Tetter, Eczema and all skin disorders. 50 cts. a box.
HEISKELL'S SOAP
clears the pores, makes the skin soft, smooth and white. Price 25 cents. Samples free.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philada., Pa.

A QUEER CHURCH.

At Santa Clara, Cal., there is a Baptist church which was built of lumber made from a single giant oak tree. Under its branches the first Baptist service in that region was held, in 1853. When it was decided to build a new church edifice, it was thought best to use the site of the original meeting place. With appropriate ceremonies, the great tree whose shade covered an acre of ground, was consecrated for its new purpose. Workmen then cut off the tree twenty



A QUEER CHURCH.

feet from the ground. This big stump was partially hollow, and was allowed to stand for the church tower. A tapering steeple was built on top of it.

The upper part of the tree trunk and its huge branches were sawed up into lumber for the main body of the church. When the church stood completed, a substantial building, 30 feet wide by 70 feet deep, 1,200 feet of lumber remained unsawed. A more sturdy building could not be imagined. It is as strong as the old Saxon churches of England, which were built centuries ago out of native oak and still in use.—Brooklyn Eagle.

SIR REDVERS BULLER.

How the British Commander Won the Victoria Cross.

It is a highly flattering testimony to the confidence the British public repose in General Sir Redvers Buller, that there should be no unnecessary delay in dispatching him to assume the command of Her Majesty's forces in South Africa. He is one of the coolest of men, and undoubtedly one of the greatest soldiers of his time. It is characteristic of the man that when it was decided that in the event of a sufficiently large force being dispatched to South Africa he should command it, he should at once rush off to his place in Devonshire, and while awaiting the turn of events find occupation in attending meetings of the local school board at Crediton.

It would be impossible for any one to see Sir Redvers Buller, or to hear this distinguished general speak, and not be convinced that he had been in the presence of a born leader of men, and, to boot, one who does not know what fear is.

In the war in Zululand he won the rare Victoria cross in the retreat of Inhlobane. On that occasion he saved the life of a brother officer who was retiring on foot, hotly pursued by the Zulus. This gallant deed was only a sample of his conduct.

Sir Redvers Buller is not given to talk and never writes for newspapers or magazines. But he is the author of the infantry drill book, which is the very best tactical handbook ever penned. At Al-

dershot they soon discovered he could write well and to the point. His official criticisms on the tactical operations carried out under his supervision are very fine reading and valuable. There has never been a whisper of cantankerousness or insubordination toward his official superiors. On the other hand, he not only requires but exacts from those who are his own official inferiors implicit obedience and untiring zeal. Sixty years of age, he is in the full vigor of life, and his practical knowledge of warfare in South Africa amply justifies the public confidence in him.

Her Theory.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "did you read anything about the court martial at Rennes?"

"Yes, a little."

"Wasn't it all too dreadfully confused for anything?"

"It was very much so."

"But I think I have a clue to the mystery. I am surprised that no one has thought of it before."

"You're going to make Gaboriau look like a little white marble in a jewelry store window, I suppose,' he continued apprehensively.

"Now, Charles, dear, don't you try to be sarcastic. Because sometimes I don't realize that you are being sarcastic and fail to notice you, and then you are annoyed. It was yourself who gave me the clue by your candid explanation of what made Dicky Dodd talk so queerly. You know that every once in a while those witnesses at Rennes would go away and refresh their memories—or so they said."

"Yes."

"You know what appetites those people have for absinthe frappe and dossiers and pousse cafes and bordereau and such things."

"What of it?"

"Well, between you and me, I don't think it is at all strange that they talked at random and all at once. They had been mixing their refreshments."—Washington Star.

Robbed of His Terrors.

Mrs. Waggs—Paralysis is certainly a terrible disease.

Mrs. Jaggs—There was a time when I thought so, too.

Mrs. Waggs—And don't you think so now?

Mrs. Jaggs—Oh, no. You see, my husband comes home about twice a week with such a stroke of it that he has to be carried up the steps, and I've got accustomed to it.—Chicago News.

Man and His Friends.

"I am told that you have a great many friends?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered the cynic in plaid clothes. "It all depends with me, the same as with other people, on whether I'm trying to borrow or willing to lend."—Washington Star.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP
Cures Croup and Whooping-Cough
Unexcelled for Consumptives. Gives quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes.
Dr. Bull's Pills cure Biliousness. Trial, 20 for 5c.

The Sunday School.

LESSN 5, OCTOBER 29, 1899.

Psalms of Deliverance.

Psalms lxxxv and cxxvi.

Read Jer. xxxi. Memory verses, Psalm cxxvi.

Golden Text: They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.—Psalm. cxxvi:5.

1. O Lord, thou has been favorable unto thy land: thou has brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2. Thou has forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou has covered all their sin. Selah.

3. Thou has taken away all thy wrath: thou has turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

4. Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

5. Wilt thou be angry with us forever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6. Wilt thou not revive us again, that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7. Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

8. I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints; but let them not turn again to folly.

9. Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10. Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11. Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

12. Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

13. Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

* * * * * *

126:1. When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2. Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3. The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.

4. Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6. He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Illustrative Applications.

O God of our salvation (v. 4). A most sweet title. When we could not save ourselves, God comes with eternal rescue by Jesus Christ. But in order that God be this to us, we must penitently and believingly trust God, not ourselves. Yet how many vainly attempt to save themselves, instead of accepting God as their salvation!

Wilt thou not quicken us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee? (v. 6). The returned exiles, though God had forgiven them, must return to a land their sons had devastated. Though forgiven, many of the results of their sins remained. I knew a man whose sins had sadly smitten both himself and his family. He had turned to God, he had been forgiven, but still the temporal consequences of his evil were all about him. But now, consciously forgiven, he could beseech God with free heart to give him strength to plant the seeds of righteous deeds amid the desert sin had wrought. God did. Now doing righteously, the results of such doing began to appear on every hand. Soon, amid restored circumstances, his family and himself were full of joy. Forgiven, keep on praying for God's quickening grace, that he may help you bring bloom where your sin had blighted.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak (v. 8). When, though forgiven, we are disheartened at the results our sins have brought upon us, then, instead of bewailingly despairing, turn ear to God's promises, and so get heart. He has spoken peace to you. You are now joined to God, for that is the root idea of peace. With God working for you, every one of his promises shall come to glorious consummation. Only, though the wisdom be bitterly learned, cherish the wisdom. Do not let the folly of sin divide you again from God. Your blessedness and true success lie in keeping closely joined to God.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other (v. 10). How entirely is this fulfilled in Jesus Christ! Every one of the attributes of God meet and embrace each other in the atonement of Christ. Mercy comes to display in him; truth is revealed by him; righteous law which we had broken is honored to him; peace toward God and toward a remorseful conscience is possible through him. Jesus paid it all—all the debt you owe. Yet he so paid it that, while you are saved, all God's glorious attributes shine forth undimmed in your salvation. Oh! accept so perfect a salvation.

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase (v. 12). I knew him un-Christian, the slave of evil habits, almost friendless, poor, with barren and loveless home. I knew him Christian. How changed was everything about him!—home happy, friends many, money sufficient. It is true. Spiritual prosperity often brings prosperity temporal.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like unto them that dream (126:1). Do not think surprising mercies impossible. Often Mr. Spurgeon used to tell me of wonderful divine deliverances. Yet, when I looked back upon my life, I had to acknowledge such deliverances had come even to me. But I had been so blind to them! Our mouths would be more filled with joyful laughter if we had Mr. Spurgeon's constant thankful recognition of God's mercies.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy (v. 5). What the husbandman gives to the earth, the earth gives back to him in wealthy fold. It is thus with God. God shall give back to you abundantly. The late Mrs. Judson called a place she had to live in for a time in Burmah "Bat Castle," the old building was so whirring with the bats. But it was for God's sake and for love's sake she did it, and even "Bat's Castle" paid back great revenues of joy.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear It."

If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

SLOPING SHOULDERS.

Sleeves are being made with a band of three tucks around the armhole, so as to keep them quite flat, and yet give a little relief to the severe outlines which not every shoulder can do with. A sloping shoulder line is once more the accepted standard of beauty. For this reason, apparently we are in love with fichus, and we are coming to scarfs; the fichus are made in batiste, in organdy and in net, and often in flowered muslin, but the scarfs are mostly white. In Paris they are often made in silk, with fringed ends. Here they are generally muslin. Our grandmothers wore soft surah silk, with rich brocaded ends, blue and black finding special favor, and many gauze scarfs were worn at the beginning of the century with embroidered ends, so, perhaps, we shall come to some of these. We are adopting transparent yokes, collars and collar bands, but the great art is to make them as high and no higher than they are needed. It is a great mistake to have them so that they turn down in wear. A novel collar band emanating from Paris is a stitched plain band of ribbon, passing through a large dull gold buckle at the throat and finished off in a pointed short tab. It looks well for traveling and morning suits.

Making It Easy for Him.

"Have you a sister?" asked Miss Willing of her brother's college chum.

"Alas! no," he replied. "But I've often longed for the soothing influence of a sister's love."

"How sad," she said. "But, fortunately, you may be able to secure a substitute."

"And what is that" asked the young man.

"The love of some other fellow's sister," replied the artful maid.—Chicago News.

PAUL KRUGER.

Deep, mournful eyes that seek the ground
The devious path to trace;
The giant form of Lincoln, crowned
By Cromwell's grosser face;
Coarse, rustic garb, of uncouth cut,
That masks each mighty limb;
Its shapeless folds the ready butt
Of Europe's jesters trim.

So much the crowd can see; the rest
Asks critics clearer-eyed;
So rough a scabbard leaves unguessed
How keen the blade inside;
The trenchant will, the subtle brain
So strangely doomed to wage
With Destiny's still climbing main
The hopeless war of Age.

His kindred are a rugged brood
That nurse a dying fire;
The sons of Calvin's bitter mood,
And sterner than their sire.
By faith through trackless deserts steered,
Lost miles of lonely sand,
Far from the intruding world they feared,
They found their promised land.

By such grim guardians tutored well
His Spartan childhood grew;
The wind-trail of the fleet gazelle,
The lion's path he knew;
The camp surprised at dawn, the rush
Of feet, the crackling smoke,
When on the sleeping laager's hush
The sudden Kaffir broke.

Nay, once, 'tis said, when Vaal in flood
Had barred the hunter's way,
And'mid its swollen current stood
A wounded buck at bay,
While some before the brute drew back,
And some before the wave,
Striding that torrent's foaming track,
The mercy-stroke he gave.

A stream more rapid and more wide
His strength has stemmed since then—
Called from the plodding team to guide
The starker wills of men—
Chance-prenticed to so new a trade,
Unlettered and unschooled,
The clod-bred, clownish peasant made,
No less, a realm, and ruled.

Yet, though that realm he still sustains,
Against an empire's might,
And with untiring skill maintains
The so unequal fight,
He buys his victories all too dear,
Whose foes have Time for friend;
Each fatal triumph brings more near
The inevitable end.

Haply the hoarse-voiced guns must close
The long debate at last,
Ere the young Future can compose
Its quarrel with the Past;
Nathless, our England, unashamed,
May greet a foeman true
Of her own stubborn metal framed,
For she is iron, too.
—Edward Sydney Tyler in London Spectator.

$1 A HAND SHAKE.

How a Winning Young Woman is Getting Money.

"Major" Blanche B. Cox, the prettiest officer of the Salvation Army, has started a new way of raising money for her cause—she shakes hands with her audience for a dollar a shake, says the New York Journal.

Out in the mining towns of Colorado, where she has been campaigning this fall, she has made a great hit.

The rough miners, who were quite indifferent to religion, came in crowds to shake hands with an attractive young woman. The grip that "Major" Cox got on the men by shaking hands she tightened by her convincing moral arguments.

The pretty "Major" is now on her way east, shaking hands along the way at a dollar each. Even in towns and cities where pretty girls are not at all scarce, the Salvation Army lassie is said to be retailing handshakes at a rapid rate.

Miss Cox did another original thing last year that attracted much attention in the west. She organized a cavalry brigade.

At the head of her mounted squad she rode from town to town through Iowa, Nebraska and Colorado, visiting the most out-of-the-way places. The novelty of this little band of women crusaders astonished the people, and the eloquent

MAJOR BLANCHE COX.

preaching of their leader worked wonders in arousing religious enthusiasm.

Miss Cox is really a most winning young woman. Besides a pretty face, she has a slender, graceful figure. She captivates her audiences by intelligence and womanly appeals to the heart.

She is a great organizer and is now at the head of the Iowa state division of the Salvation Army. Five years ago she came to America from England, where she was one of General Booth's chief aides in the Woman's Rescue work of London. Miss Cox has also done evangelistic work in India and other distant parts of the globe.

Handshakes at a dollar each have not hitherto been popular in New York, but the officers of the Salvation Army here predict that they will be as soon as Miss Blanche Cox reaches town. She gives a good, sturdy hand-clasp.—New York Journal.

A Painful Financial Transaction.

"George Pilgammon," she harshly cried, "where is my week's allowance for the house?"

"M-Maria," he hoarsely muttered, "you may search me, Marie," was hypnotized.

"Produce that money."

"Maria?"

"Well?"

"Say, Maria, let me keep out a quarter, won't you?"

"George Pilgammon, I shan't allow you but a dime! Fork over!"

And George forked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Asking Too Much.

"I wish," said the irritable man, as he pushed the book away, "that this author would try a new vein."

"He writes dialect very well."

"I suppose so. But I'd like to see him make a departure. I'd like to have him attempt an imitation of the style of a refined, educated and grammatical gentleman."—Washington Star.

Unavoidable Egotism.

"A person can't help being a little bit proud of his ancestors."

"That's true," replied the candid young man. "One can't help a certain feeling that if they had done no more than give him a place in the present generation they would still have something to brag about."—Washington Star.

Her Regret.

"It is a pity," said Miss Cayenne, "how chance destroys the harmony of things in this world."

"I don't quite follow you," said Willie Wishington.

"It happens so often that the young man who looks most stunning in a yachting suit hasn't enough ambition or ability to earn the price of a rowboat."—Washington Star.

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That big family paper, The Illustrated Weekly, of Denver, Colo., (founded 1890) will be sent ten weeks on trial for 10c; clubs of 6, 50c; 12 for $1. Special offer solely to introduce it. Latest mining news and illustrations of scenery, true stories of love and adventure. Address as above and mention Blade; stamps taken.

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Horseshoe Luck.

"Hardacre stuck a horseshoe over his barn door for luck. Lightning struck the horseshoe and set fire to the barn. Burnt up the stable, two wheat fans, lot of farming implements and the whole year's crop."

"Reckon that shook Hardacre's belief in horseshoes."

"Not by a jugful! Says he's going to have a horseshoe put over both doors and all the windows when he builds another barn."

"Gosh! Hope he don't believe there's luck in 'em yet?"

"He ought to. If I could get $10,000 insurance on an old barn and a corn crop, I'd believe in 'em, too."—Chicago Daily News.

Faith Curists.

They treat as mere illusions
All sorts of human ills,
And scorn the use of drugs in either
Liquid form or pills.
But when they've done their work, 'tis said,
They duly render bills.
—Detroit Journal.

She Had Hopes.

"Of course, Maggie, if you intend to get married, that is your business," said the mistress to her cook; "but you mustn't forget that marriage is a very serious matter."

"Yes, ma'am; I know it is sometimes," replied the domestic, "but maybe I'll have better luck than you did."—Chicago Post.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 166,000

WORKING ON BRYAN'S THEORY.

William Jennings Bryan, not long ago, declared, in a speech in the Far West, that his defeat for the Presidency in 1896 was due to the ignorance of our foreign-born voters. He said they had not the intelligence to understand his free silver arguments and theories.

This is an atrocious calumny upon our naturalized citizens, especially those of German birth; for Mr. Bryan was referring to the fact that the Germans stood by the flag of honest money. The exact reverse of Mr. Bryan's words is true as to them. They were and are too intelligent to be hoodwinked by his fallacies.

It is interesting to note just now that the Democratic newspapers are working along the lines of Mr. Bryan's opinion. They assume that our foreign-born citizens are as ignorant and prejudiced as he declared them to be, and they are engaged in a desperate effort to make political capital out of words uttered by Rev. Rufus W. Clark before the Episcopal church congress at St. Paul the other day.

The facts are these: The congress was discussing the question of expansion as related to the church and missionary effort. The question arose whether expansion means imperialism, and Mr. Clark took the negative view. He spoke as a minister to ministers. There was no politics in his address. In fact we have no idea as to what his political creed may be. Here is that portion of his remarks which excited the Democratic press:

Among those who speak against expansion as involving imperialism, one class tell us of the degraded peoples we promise to annex and the contagion of contact of our incapacity to elevate and fit them for freedom. The speak slightingly of a benevolent assimilation policy. We have certainly at hand those who by their changes in manners and in language and in knowledge are adequate to refute these aspersions, the French creole of the Mississippi, the Mexican upon our border, the Hibernians, Teutons and Poles of our cities. In their tutelage we have not been altogether unsuccessful. Some of those who have fearlessly stood by the Indians as their advocates will to-day admit mitigating circumstances in their present conditions in spite of the misfortunes and wrongs under which they have suffered. They have been protected from torturing and killing and eating each other. Their children have the privileges of government schools. Some more fortunate and thrifty have the right of franchise in local government. Some have been trained in and accepted the Christian religion. Among those who have stood as the advocates of the black man, there are those who do not deny that there is a process of elevation fairly under way, and that he is better off under our government, and that he has more privileges accorded to him than would be possible under most governments.

Then there is the other class who dwell upon the bad influences we are likely to exert upon an already educated and enlightened people, more especially those who are said to be in the Philippines, and who are alleged to be capable of working out their own salvation. As to this latter class, we allege that if our government, national, state and municipal, is as hopelessly bad and rotten as it is represented to be, there should not only be no expansion, but no republic. If, with our bosses and ward politics to follow our laws and trusts and the dram seller and the gambler to follow our soldiers, there are to be no compensating and correcting influences to follow as well, then let us call back Otis. Our government is not perfect; our schools and charities and morals have their faults, but they are the best world knows.

The Democratic papers, following Mr. Bryan's theory as to the "ignorance" of our foreign-born voters, quoting but a part of the above, and endeavoring to make the latter believe that Mr. Clark compared all foreign-born citizens to the Filipinos, and that this alleged insult was directed especially toward those of German birth, because the latter are alleged to oppose expansion. Further, they are telling the atrocious lie that Mr. Clark was "the mouthpiece of the administration."

Read the above two paragraphs of his address carefully, and it is clear that he neither intended nor made any reflection on any class of citizens. For, if the first reflects upon foreign-born citizens, the second reflects upon native-born ones. No intelligent man can fail to understand Mr. Clark's thought. We have assimilated a large class of citizens whose language, customs, and modes of thought were different from ours, and hence he believes we can do the same with the Filipinos. The second paragraph combats the view of those pessimists who think the nation is going to the dogs because their own cranky views are not adopted. And that is all there is to it.

AIDING THE ENEMY.

"General" Alejandrino, who headed the Tagal commission which came to Manila to meet Gen. Otis, had a talk with a newspaper man while there, in which he said:

We know every military move that you make and get every day the local American newspapers. We know what the United States papers say. We believe that a few men whom you call politicians are waging this war, and that the people of the United States will change soon in our favor.

Evidently the "aunties" in this country are active in their treason. They are earnestly working to keep the Filipinos in the field until next year, in the hope of defeating the Republicans in the Presidential campaign. As part of this plan, they are evidently furnishing the insurgents with Democratic newspapers, so as to mislead them as to popular sentiment in the United States.

This treason has two deplorable results. It prolongs the insurrection, thus costing valuable American lives and causing the needless expenditure of money. The Americans are sure to win. That is manifest destiny. And the people of the United States, when the question comes before them, will support the government and the war, as they have always loyally done in the past. Here in Ohio, the McLean crowd have struck hands with the insurgents, and a Democratic victory next month would be the signal of rejoicing in the camp of Aguinaldo.

AGUINALDO PRAYING FOR DEMOCRATIC SUCCESS.

The dispatches from Manila the other day brought a new proclamation from Aguinaldo which is most interesting to all Americans who possess one spark of patriotism. In it the little Chino-Malay half-breed says:

In America there is a great party that insists on the government recognizing Filipino independence. That party will compel the United States to fulfill the promises made to us in all solemnity and good faith, though not put into writing. Therefore, we must show our gratitude and maintain our position more resolutely than ever. We should pray to God that the great Democratic party may win the next Presidential election, and imperialism fail in its mad attempt to subjugate us by force of arms.

The nations of Europe realized, with amazement and anger, when Dewey won his victory in Manila bay, that the United States is a naval power of the first class, and that from that time forward this country is to be reckoned with as a factor in the world-politics. It was a most unpleasant awakening. All Europe had settled down to the comfortable conviction that our people were too eager in the chase for the mighty dollar to pay any attention to what they might do, so long as they let us alone. Our new navy, begun only some fifteen years ago, they knew was planned chiefly for coast defense, and not for aggressive warfare. It roused antagonism to find that, after all, America was but a sleeping giant; that when the wrongs of Cuba spurred us to take up arms against Spain, we struck at the latter's weakest spot first, and in one day made the continuance of her colonial empire in the Far East impossible.

All the antagonism developed was because we held what they desired themselves. Germany quickly made herself the possessor by purchase of the Carolines, the remnant we left to Spain in the Pacific. Were we cowards enough to abandon the Philippines, as the Democratic party unpatriotically desires, that rich archipelago would fall into European hands. Aguinaldo's dream of empire could never be realized.

We are on the point of losing the newborn respect of Europe which Dewey won for us. European publicists look with scorn and amazement on the performances of the anti-imperialists in this country. Should the Democratic party win on an anti-expansion platform, the old idea that Americans have no real patriotism would again become the settled opinion of the rest of the world.

There is but one platform on which any true American can stand—the unconditional surrender of the Tagal insurgents. The policy of the President is the only one possible if we wish to preserve our own self-respect, and the respect of the world. We must crush the insurrection, restore order, and let congress decide as to the future of the Philippines. It is clear, from Aguinaldo's words, that the Democratic party is responsible to a great degree for the prolongation of the war. A smashing defeat in Ohio will do more to end the war than anything else, because it will thoroughly discourage the rebels.

NEW ENGLAND ALL RIGHT!

The little group of anti-imperialists, under the lead of Atkinson and Senator Hoar, by no means represent the real sentiments of the Republicans of New England on the Philippine question. Talk is noise, but actions count. Let us see what New England Republicans have done along this line.

Speaker Reed was understood to be opposed to expansion. The convention which nominated the Republican candidate to succeed him adopted a plank heartily endorsing the attitude of the administration in the Far East, and the candidate, in his speech of acceptance, announced himself heartily in accord therewith.

The Massachusetts Republicans, in their state convention, adopted the following splendid resolution:

Under the treaty with Spain the law of nations put upon the United States the responsibility for the peace and security of life and property, the well-being and the future government of the Philippine Islands; accepting this responsibility, it is our profound trust that the present hostilities can be brought to an early termination, and that Congress, guided by a wise and patriotic administration, will establish and maintain in those islands, hitherto the home of tyrants, a government as free, as liberal, and as progressive as our own, in accordance with the sacred principles of liberty and self-government upon which the American republic so securely rests.

More than this, that convention rebuked Senator Hoar in another way. Theodore C. Bates, of Worcester, was chosen to preside at the ratification meeting in that city this week. During many years Senator Hoar has been asked to preside at the annual ratification meetings—in Worcester when the convention is held in Boston and in Boston when the convention is held in Worcester—but this year he is set aside, for he has ceased to represent the sentiments of the Massachusetts Republicans. And it is a rebuke that comes home to him with stinging force, for it is an intimation that he is serving his last Senatorial term.

RIGHT MAN AT PRETORIA.

There is naturally a very considerable interest in commercial, as well as political circles, to know something regarding the caliber of the American citizen who represents the United States at the capital of the Transvaal republic. The present consul at Pretoria is Mr. Charles E. Macrum, and into his charge will fall very responsible duties, not only as the representative of the United States, but until the present difficulties between the Transvaal republic and Great Britain are adjusted he will be called upon to care for the interests of British residents in the Transvaal as well. His position is one of grave responsibility, and fortunately for the United States, through a happy accident, one might say, it finds itself with a consul on the spot in whom state department officials have thorough confidence, and believe him to be a man with sufficient ability to cope with any complicated situation that may arise.

Consul Macrum is a young man. He was born in Pittsburg, and at the time of his appointment, May 1, 1898, was a resident of East Liverpool, O. During his term as consul at Pretoria state department officials assert that he has made an excellent record, and furthermore, it is said that Consul Macrum had apparently gained the thorough confidence of President Kruger and other officers of the Transvaal republic. The general feeling in the state department is one of satisfaction that the United States should be so favorably and ably represented in the Transvaal during the present crisis.

The question now is, how large will be the Tagal vote in Ohio?

WHAT FUNSTON THINKS.

Brigadier General Funston, the "fighting Colonel" of the Twentieth Kansas, just back from the Philippines, gives but little comfort to the Democratic supporters of Aguinaldo in the United States. He has been in the islands since December last, and during the two months which intervened before hostilities began, he talked with numbers of Filipino officers and other leaders among them. This is this judgment:

The best among them are ignorant. Occasionally I found a smattering of education. But they are absolutely an ignorant race and quite incapable of self-government.

It is true that they possess much shrewdness and are cunning, but in reality the chief trait in their character is treachery. It is this which has enabled them to make as good a showing as they have made, and this is no argument, nor can it be made so, that they are capable of governing themselves.

Suppose that they were left alone. The islands would be a scene of insurrection without any possibility of restoring peace. Only a strong power can take hold of those islands, subdue the various factions, and place them on a solid footing.

Neither does Gen. Funston agree with the Democrats who are claiming that Aguinaldo is the "Washington of the Philippines." Here is his opinion of the little cross-breed:

Aguinaldo himself is shrewd, but not clever. He circulates and corroborates all that the Filipino junta at Hong Kong sends out, and adds to it all that his cunning imagination can devise. With him the campaign is a great confidence game. If his people could be induced to accept the situation they would desert him tomorrow.

So long as these fellows think they have a ghost of a show of holding up their end they will maintain the rebellion, but if the American army fights them at every hand I believe they will turn as a whole and come flocking into our camp and will have no further use for that prince of confidence operators, Aguinaldo.

The rebellion is kept up, according to the Kansas general, by two things—the Hong Kong junta, and the efforts of the Democratic anti-expansionists in the United States. How this is done, he tells thus:

The seat of all the trouble at this time is the Filipino junta at Hong Kong. This pernicious little body is keeping the war alive. It is in communication with the insurgents, and it supplies Aguinaldo's army with the hope from which it lives. It sends out reports of fearful disaster to our troops that never occurred. It imagines all manner of friendly feeling the world over toward the Filipinos. It assures them of all kinds of outside support without foundation, and in this manner keeps their spirits alive.

The Filipinos are the busiest just now circulating reports that the trend of public opinion in this country is against the American procedure in the islands. They are informed by this junta that a majority of all the states have pronounced against the policy of the administration, and that they have only to wait until the next general election, when the United States will grant them their independence.

The voters of the United States should ponder well this opinion. It coincides with that of every intelligent American who has been in the islands. The foolish and unpatriotic opposition in this country to the administration is prolonging the war, and leading to the death of many brave American soldiers. The hope of Aguinaldo is that he may be able to prolong the war till after the Presidential election next year, in the hope that the Democrats will carry Congress and elect the President, and then grant him independence. But Funston does not think he can prolong hostilities much longer. He says he can see no reason why the Americans shall not be sole masters of the Philippines by March next. Nor does he look for ill-feeling on the part of the natives after the war is ended. He says:

This may seem strange, but I am convinced that as soon as the rebellion is crushed there will be an entire change of heart among a large percentage of natives, and they will be quite willing to carry arms under American officers.

With the 35,000 men now down there and the additional 25,000 that will be on the ground when the November campaign opens there will be ample soldiery to walk through the islands. Sixty thousand troops will teach these Filipinos the lessons they deserve. But it must not be a campaign of temporizing. It must be aggressive and persistent from the start. There must be no let-up and no opportunity must be given the rebels, once routed, to recover.

It will be noted that Gen. Funston agrees with Admiral Dewey as to the necessity of prompt and vigorous action; and it is a pleasure to know that Funston thinks the force we will soon have in the islands will be sufficient for the work of pacification.

THE FIGHT ON ROBERTS.

There is energetic work going on to demand of the House of Representatives that it shall refuse to admit the polygamist Roberts to a seat in that body. This is, from the nature of things, impossible. The House can unseat Roberts, but it can not refuse him admission.

The reason is, there is no constitutional flaw in Roberts' title to his seat. He was properly elected, and has his certificate of election in due form. The House which meets in December is made up of members who all have exactly the same status. The clerk makes up the roll for the opening session of the names of members who have certificates of election from the proper officials of their own states. The clerk can not go behind the certificate. He must put Roberts on the roll, and he will probably be sworn in at the same time as the other members.

This gives him the seat, and there is no way to prevent his taking it. But it is perfectly competent for the House to unseat him afterward, and, those who wish to have the nation spared the ignominy of having a convicted polygamist in the halls of Congress should amend their petitions to agree with the facts of the situation.

AN EXPANSION ANNIVERSARY.

Thursday, October 12, was a significant day. It was the anniversary of the beginning of the greatest expansionist movement the world has ever seen.

That original expansionist, Christopher Columbus—or Cristobal Colon, if you prefer the Spanish form—discovered America on October 12, 1492—just 407 years ago.

The newly discovered land was a two-months' voyage from the mother country, but Columbus did not shirk the responsibility, nor was he deterred by the problems of administration in the new colony. Compared with the similar problems which confront us regarding the government of the Philippines, those facing Columbus were a thousand times graver. Columbus was not appalled by them, neither did he haul down his flag and sail away.

That Spain lost the empire he gave her, was not the fault of Columbus. Had the Spanish people possessed the temperament and training of the Americans of to-day, what a magnificent new Spain there would have been in the Western Hemisphere to-day!

There is an offer in Cincinnati of $150,000 to $100,000 that McLean will not be elected governor. The offer has not been accepted.

UNCLE SAM AND MEDIATION.

The New York World is raising a terrible yawp, very yellow in hue, to the effect that it is the duty of Uncle Sam to offer his services to arbitrate the dispute between Great Britain and the Transvaal.

We do not think any such offer will be made. There are several good reasons why it should not be. The first is, that we have no interests in Africa which the impending war would affect. Hence the quarrel is none of our affair.

The second reason is, that it is the traditional policy of the United States not to interfere in foreign disputes which do not affect us as a nation; and we are sure the majority of the American people will endorse an adherence to that policy.

The third reason is, that we have a difference with Great Britain which is still unsettled, and which a due regard for our undoubted rights, and for the national honor, will not permit us to arbitrate. It is the Alaskan boundary question. If we should offer to mediate in the Transvaal trouble, or suggest that the matter be submitted to arbitration, Great Britain would counter by promptly suggesting that the Alaskan boundary be arbitrated. And this we can not and should not do.

We want no such arbitration as that of the Venezuelan boundary dispute. In that case, the commission simply "split the difference," and made up a compromise line, without regard to the real merits of the tangled case. We can not submit our Alaskan rights to any such process. We will not give up a foot of the territory we purchased from Russia in 1867. The whole claim of Canada was raised after the discovery of gold in the Klondike. The only accessible routes pass through American territory, and she wants the line changed so as to give her one of her own. And her clamor compels Great Britain to take up her impudent claim.

We may sell her a route, or exchange it for other tangible advantages; but we will never yield it as a Canadian or British right, usurped by us for thirty-two years. Nor can we in honor arbitrate it.

Any one of these reasons is an all-sufficient one for not adopting the meddling advocated by New York yellow journalism. Germany has large territorial and trade interests in South Africa, and she has some reason to make an appeal to both parties to arbitrate these differences. But the German government has officially declined to interfere. We have no reason to do so; especially as it has not been two years since, in response to a similar appeal by the representatives of several European powers at Washington, the President politely negatived the request for mediation in our trouble with Spain, then on the verge of hostilities.

BRYAN'S LETTER.

The letter of William J. Bryan to J. Sterling Morton was written by the former from his home in Lincoln, Neb., on January 11, 1889. He was not prospering. His knowledge of the law was superficial, and clients did not appreciably wear down the doorsill of his office. So he applied for the secretaryship of the state board of transportation—a clerical position, with a modest salary; but it was an assured income, and better than the few fees Bryan obtained.

He had obtained the endorsement of Morton for the place, and the letter recently published was one of thanks for the favor. The clause in the epistle which led to its publication stated that he desired the place for the money it would bring him, and not for the honor.

This is of importance merely as showing Bryan's way of looking at things. He looked then at the emoluments of the position rather than whatever of honor it would bring him. We fancy that, in his mad chase for the Presidency, the lust of power, the craze for position, is at least an equal factor with the Presidential salary in Mr. Bryan's eyes.

Mr. Bryan has learned how to make politics profitable, however. He has made money faster than he ever did in his life, since the campaign of 1896. He has done nothing but travel over the country making speeches, "at so much per." He has accumulated a nice little bank account; in fact, he is a rich man. This shows that he has his eye on the financial side of things, as he had in 1889. But the incense of popular adulation is sweet to his nostrils, and the glittering prize of the Presidency dances tantalizingly before him, as it has before many a better man to whom it proved a mere will-o'-the wisp, as it will to Bryan.

SLANDERING AMERICAN HONOR.

The Cincinnati Enquirer, John R. McLean's personal organ, is terribly worried over the civil administration of the Philippines. It sees nothing but the worst kind of corruption in official circles there. Then it adds:

In less than a decade therefrom the people of the United States will stand in the presence of the world a spectacle of shame and dishonor.

Undoubtedly the Enquirer's doleful anticipations are the result of the political methods with which it is most familiar. The man who habitually employs corrupt methods to work his political schemes naturally supposes every other man to be as corrupt as himself. It is the working of a mental law familiar to all penologists. The habitual criminals in our prisons believe that all other men are just as bad as themselves, and bemoan their own ill-luck in being found out. To them, all mankind is composed of rascals, and the only difference between those in prison and those out is that the latter are too clever to be caught.

The administration of affairs in Porto Rico and Cuba for the past year shows that it is not difficult to find honest, honorable and capable men for colonial administrative positions. True, the officials there are army officers, but it will not be believed that honesty and integrity are confined to military men. Our diplomatic and consular service proves that men of the highest abilities, honest and honorable in every relation in life, can easily be obtained for civil positions. The Enquirer's unblushing aspersion of the American people reflects upon its owner and candidate rather than on anybody else.

Nash's election is looked upon as a certainty by all who have any knowledge of the political situation, but Republicans should not cease activity for a moment. Make the plurality so large that the whole country will understand that President McKinley's state will hold up his hands in the great work now before him.

General Prosperity is in command of the United States, and General Advance has taken the field in the Philippines.

DEWEY AND THE PRESIDENT.

The President, in presenting the nation's gift of a magnificent sword to Admiral Dewey, made a brief but pertinent speech. Two sentences of it are significant. They are:

Your victory exalted American valor and extended American authority. There was no flaw in your victory; there will be no faltering in maintaining it.

This utterance was received with thunderous applause by the mighty audience. And it is no secret that the Admiral is in hearty accord with the policy to which the President alluded. Assistant Postmaster General Perry S. Heath, who was one of the Washington committee which went to New York to greet the Admiral and escort him to the national capital, made the following frank statement in the metropolis:

Ever since Admiral Dewey, in his homeward journey, reached Genoa, President McKinley has received from him the most enthusiastic letters as to the policy of his administration in the Orient. These letters from Admiral Dewey to President McKinley also have contained the most ardent wishes for the renomination and the re-election of the Admiral's Commander-in-chief.

Not only did Admiral Dewey repeatedly write to the President, enthusiastically endorsing the Philippine policy, on his homeward route, but after he reached New York, he found time to send both letters and telegrams of the same tenor.

All this is confirmation of the recent utterance of Henry Watterson in the Louisville Courier-Journal, who declares he has personal knowledge that Dewey has refused to be the Democratic Presidential candidate, that he is a Republican in politics, and that he earnestly desires the re-election of McKinley next year.

The efforts of the yellow journals to make it appear that the Admiral and the President are not in hearty accord, which are already in evidence, are thus discounted from the start. Dewey is the popular idol, but his popularity can not be used to boost the Democratic party into power in the Presidential campaign of 1900.

THE CENSORSHIP ABOLISHED.

The strict censorship of press dispatches from the Philippines were abolished on September 9. Correspondents now are required merely to file copies of their dispatches at headquarters, in case need should arise to verify what was really sent.

This makes the censorship what it was under Dewey, before any land forces were sent to the islands. He simply told the correspondents that he would rely upon them, as Americans and patriots, to send nothing that might embarrass his operations, or give inside information to the enemy.

It is a gratification to know that the restrictions are abolished, and that we can rely upon the dispatches as detailing all the facts. They may be colored by the correspondents, but the American public is used to that. The reader, as a rule, makes allowances, especially in the case of the yellow journals, for the frills added by a news correspondent's imagination or prejudices.

ANOTHER PROSPERITY SAMPLE.

In 92 factories and mills in the Miami valley, taking in the towns of Dayton, Springfield, Piqua, Hamilton, Miamisburg and Middletown, 11,006 men were employed in June, 1896. The number employed in June, 1899, was 18,039, an increase of 64 per cent.

The amount of money paid in wages to the employes of these shops and factories in June, 1896, was $492,485. In June, 1899, the amount was $831,094, an increase of 69 per cent.

In 1896 the country was under a Democratic administration; in 1899 it was under a Republican administration. Do you want to go back to the old order of things?

And now the Democratic papers will declare it was Mark Hanna who induced Aguinaldo to issue a proclamation calling on his followers to pray for the success of the Democratic party. Bad fellow, this man Hanna.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Fight Against Roberts.

As the meeting of Congress approaches, the evidences multiply that there will be a hard fight made to oust Brigham H. Roberts, the polygamous Representative-elect from Utah. The women of the country are organizing against him, and that means he will have a hot fight on his hands. Miss Helen Gould has announced her purpose to use her influence to combat his seating, in the interests of the sacredness of home life.

The Hall of Karnak.

Archaeologists all over the world will lament the fall of nine of the monster columns in the mighty hypostyle hall of the temple at Karnak. The huge temple of which this hall formed a part is one of the most celebrated relics of ancient Egypt, and it is a misfortune that it is falling into still more complete ruin.

Bryan is a Humbug.

Bryan's letter to J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, in 1889, which will be found among The Blade's telegraphic news to-day, demonstrates that he is in politics for money, and nothing else. "I assure you it is the money that is in the office and not the honor that attracts me," the Nebraska demagogue writes. Read the entire epistle. It is a valuable contribution to the current political news of the day.

W. T. Stead's Question.

W. T. Stead, who holds the self-conferred position of agonizer in general for the world, has written a pamphlet on the Transvaal question entitled, "Shall I Slay My Brother Boer?" This has been sent to all London editors, and they are having fun in replying thereto. One replied, "What in heaven's name have I to do with your family affairs?" Another answered, "By all means, if he insists upon it." A third calls attention to what he considers a misprint—that "Boer" should read "Bore." Our English brethren are really "catching on" to the American idea of humor.

New Fruits Not Patentable.

At the national congress of farmers the question came up why a new apple, pear, berry or grape can not be copyrighted. It was agreed they can not be; but it does seem that the man who, by a long and patient series of experiments, evolves a new and valuable variety of fruit should be allowed the protection of the law for a reasonable time, the same as is allowed an inventor by the patent laws or an author by the copyright laws.

The Megaphone.

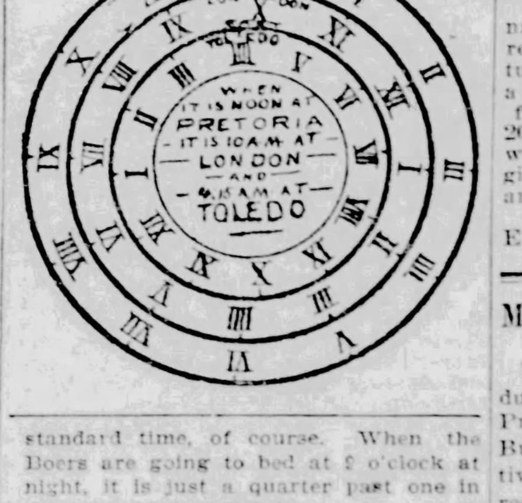
The megaphone is an extremely convenient instrument in many places; but the increasing breed of "funny men" are making it a nuisance by using it in the wrong place. In the great parade at Chicago the other day, a number of these fellows made it—and themselves—an annoyance to those in the column. From roofs and upper windows, from the curb among the crowd, they indulged in stentorian and would-be humorous comment upon the various notabilities in the carriages as the procession passed, or propounded questions to them, sometimes foolish and often impudent. Of course only individuals with no conception of courtesy and gentlemanly behavior were guilty of such conduct.

A Flying Squadron.

Great Britain understands fully that her naval power is her great security against her foes of continental Europe. A flying squadron has just been formed in the channel, ready to take the offensive if need shall arise. This is a purely precautionary measure, taken in view of the bitter antagonism to England by the continental press, notably the official papers of Russia. This antagonism is prompted not so much by sympathy with the Boers as by the knowledge that the result of the war will be to make England pre-eminent in South Africa, and eventually to give her control of the heart of the continent from South Africa to the Soudan. She will control Africa from the Cape to Cairo—and none of the colonizing countries of Europe look upon such a result with equanimity.

Transvaal Time.

The diagram herewith given shows the difference in time at Pretoria, the capital of the Transvaal, at London, and at Toledo. Toledo time is central



standard time, of course. When the Boers are going to bed at 8 o'clock at night, it is just a quarter past one in the afternoon at Toledo.

"Father Endeavor" Clark's View.

The clergymen of the country, to judge from their utterances, recognize the necessity of the war to put down rebellion in the Philippines. The other evening at Chicago, Rev. Francis E. Clark, the founder of the Society of Christian Endeavor, said that "America will be recreant to her trust, forever disgraced in the eyes of the world, forever under the ban of God, unless she metes out justice with an even hand at home or abroad, and unless she makes her power felt for the civilization, education, Christianization and moral uplift of all the peoples that come within her sphere of influence." To turn over the islands ceded by the treaty of Paris to the mercy of Aguinaldo's wild band is utterly irreconcilable with any honest conception of "Christian endeavor."

Shafter's Retirement.

General Shafter, the commander-in-chief of the Santiago campaign, is a brigadier general in the United States regular army, and a major general in the volunteer service. He was formally retired from his regular army position Oct. 16, but he is still to remain in the volunteer service as major general and retain his present command in San Francisco. There are five colonels of the regular army who will be promoted successively to the vacant position, each retiring upon his appointment. These are Col. Frank, 1st Artillery; Ovenshine, 23d Infantry; Pennington, 2nd Artillery; Carpenter, 5th Cavalry, and Burke, 17th Infantry. When these have retired serially, the vacant brigadier general's position will be conferred upon Lawton, or MacArthur, or Wood.

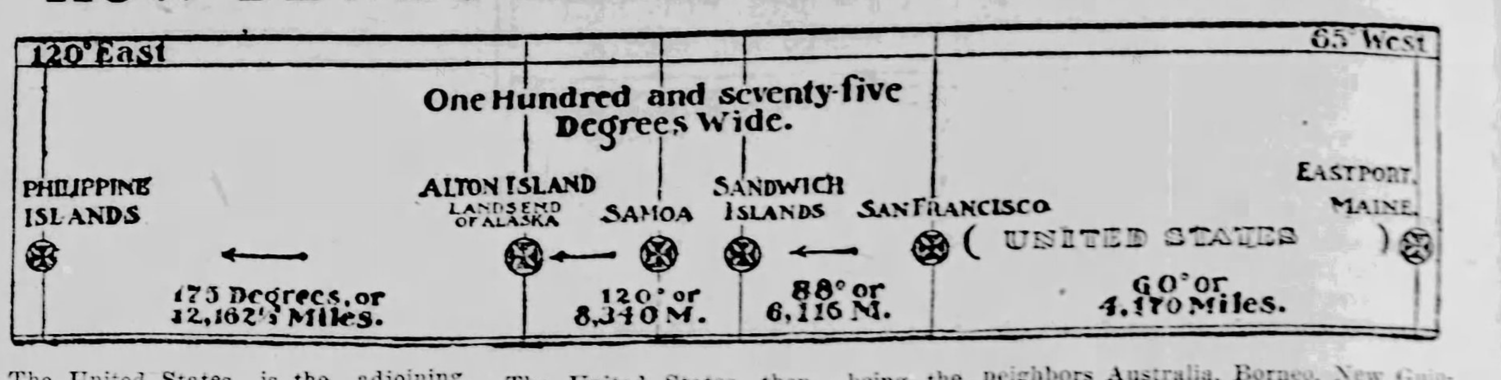
Lipton to Grow Tea Here.

One of the results of Sir Thomas Lipton's coming here to contest for the America's cup has been to interest him in tea-growing here. As every one knows, his enormous fortune was made in growing tea in India, and selling it in England. He is the head of the two largest tea concerns in the world, and is the largest land-owner in Ceylon, where he has huge tea, coffee and cocoa plantations. Now it is said the experiments of the Department of Agriculture in tea culture in South Carolina have convinced him tea can be cheaply and successfully grown there, and he is about to invest a half-million dollars in the project. It would be queer if tea culture should be the salvation of the South in these days of cheap cotton.

Trouble Again in Samoa.

Now comes a story from Apia that the old trouble has broken out afresh. It is asserted that since the departure of the joint commissioners, the kingship has been "revived," despite their abolition of it, and that Tamasese now wears the crown. It is probably wise to wait for details and confirmation of this story. If it be true, it shows that the joint control by the United States, Germany and England is utterly unsatisfactory, and that there is but one solution of the problem—the division of the islands among the three powers. Uncle Sam will be satisfied with one island—that which has the harbor of Pango-Pango. Whether the other two powers could divide the remainder of the group without a squabble, however, is problematical.

HOW DEWEY EXTENDED OUR BORDERS.



The United States is the adjoining country to Japan, Corea, China and Russia in Siberia. Its water boundaries touch the water boundaries of all these countries, the same as its land boundaries touch the land boundaries of Mexico and Canada.

Nearly all of the Pacific ocean, comprising more than 25,000,000 square miles of water dotted with islands, comes within the water boundaries or sphere of influence of the United States. The most westerly possession of the United States, prior to the war with Spain was Attou island, of the Aleutian archipelago, the western extremity of Alaska, 4,805 miles west of San Francisco. Draw a straight line south from Attou island, and Samoa, partly a possession of the United States, will be found 1,200 miles east of the line, showing that the United States has dominated nearly over the whole area of the Pacific ocean since the Alaska purchase.

The United States, then, being the nearest neighbor of Asiatic nations, is menaced by acts of theirs hostile to its sphere of influence, and by any acts of European nations which affect their boundaries or stability. The anti-expansionists, gifted by heaven with but the brains of the turtle and an inverted eyesight, look upon San Francisco as our western ultima, and conceives that, if it be well fortified, the country has sufficiently conserved its interests. The United States, however, from Eastport, Me., to Attou island, is 8,540 miles wide, and San Francisco is but 1,470 miles west of Eastport, not half way across our original domain.

Now, however, the United States has annexed the Philippine islands, 3,822½ miles west of Attou island, making our domain 175 degrees, or 12,162½ miles wide from Eastport to the western line of longitude of the Philippines, and elevating our boundaries from mere water boundaries to actual contact with Asiatic countries, and adding to our actual neighbors Australia, Borneo, New Guinea, etc.

Prior to the war the Philippine islands were legally our neighbor, adjoining us as much as Cuba. We were, therefore, as much morally bound to restore order in the Philippines as in Cuba. Having acquired the Philippines by purchase, we must suppress anarchy and disorder, the same as we did in Alaska, and, if necessary, must exterminate its savages, the same as we did the North American Indians. The end of savagery in all the world is in sight. Races which refuse to till the soil and exert the natural energies of territory must yield their idle, worthless lives for the increasing populations who are demanding an honest right to live by utilizing the waste places of earth. All along our far western borders Asiatic nations must be made to respect our rights, the same as neighboring citizens in a community are required to comport themselves toward each other.—William Hosea Ballou, in New York Journal.

FAIR MAIDS OF HARVARD ELOPE.

Harvard university lost two of its most prominent satellites when the beautiful Edwardes sisters, of Cambridge, eloped with favored suitors. The Edwardes girls were the beauties of the university town, and added much to the popular attractions of Harvard.

The girls' names were Rose Lincoln, aged 22, familiarly known as "Rosebud," and Mary, aged 18. They lived with their mother, Mrs. Charles L. Edwardes, who formerly resided in Boston, but emigrated to Cambridge, where she kept a lodging house for the students of Harvard, a house so well kept that it was considered a distinction for a student to be able to get a room there.

Rose became engaged to a young man named Boeck, from St. Louis. Business requiring his presence at home, he returned to that city. Meanwhile Rose met a young man named Sloan and the two fell madly in love with each other. June 20, of this year, was set for the wedding with Boeck. Sloane ran away with the girl on the morning set for the wedding, and married her in Boston.

The second beautiful daughter of Mrs. Edwardes, of Cambridge, has now followed her elder sister's example. Mary Edwardes shared with her mother a stanch disapproval of her sister's conduct, but when the opportune moment arrived she followed the pernicious example set by Cupid in the earlier romantic attachment. Mary Edwardes soon fell in love with the love offered her by Jean Sears Millard, a member of the junior class of the Lawrence scientific school of Harvard university.

Young Mr. Millard is 22 years old and has control of $200,000. He held views on romantic marriages and elopements differing from those entertained by Mrs. Edwardes. Mary came to coincide with all that he thought. Late in July they disappeared from Cambridge, and a few days later some Cambridge people met Mary at the Waldorf-Astoria, in New York. She told them that she had been married in New York on August 3. The wedding certificate was sent home to Mamma Edwardes, and Mr. and Mrs. Millard went to Long Branch and other shore resorts.

The returned to Boston on September 1, and Mr. Millard, who is a steady-going young fellow, is to continue his studies.

MACRUM'S RESPONSIBILITY.

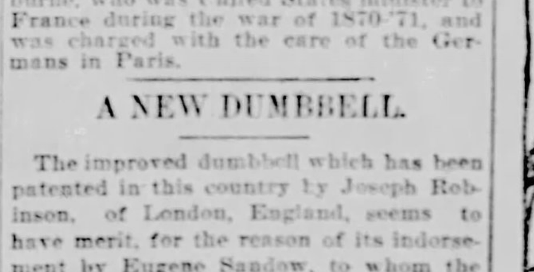
Buffalo Commercial:—The ordinary duties of the United States consul at Pretoria are probably not very arduous. But Mr. Macrum, our present representative there, wil have a heavy increase of responsibility, as he has been charged with the care of British interests in the Transvaal during the pending war. His task will doubtless be a difficult one, but he is said to be well qualified for the emergency. This act of international courtesy is in return for what England did in our behalf during the Spanish war, through her consular and diplomatic rep-

U. S. CONSUL MACRUM.

resentatives in Spain and Cuba. Particularly notable, it will be remembered, was the service rendered by the late Mr. Ramsden, British consul at Santiago de Cuba during the time that place was besieged by the American forces. British property and non-combatant British subjects in the Transvaal ought to be safe under the protection of the American flag. Probably the most arduous duties of this character an American representative abroad was ever called upon to perform, fell to the late Elihu B. Washburne, who was United States minister to France during the war of 1870-'71, and was charged with the care of the Germans in Paris.

A NEW DUMBBELL.

The improved dumbbell which has been patented in this country by Joseph Robinson, of London, England, seems to have merit, for the reason of its indorsement by Eugene Sandow, to whom the inventor has assigned his patent. The improvement consists in the application



THE NEW DUMBBELL.

of one or more springs to the dumbbell so as to cause the same to require a firm grip when held in the hand. This cause is a continuous tension of the muscles of the arms, wrists, hands and fingers when in use, greatly increasing the beneficial effects derived from the use of the implements. For this purpose the bell is made in two parts and any kind of a spring introduced between them.

HE SMASHED THE BEE.

A wealthy Chicagoan has a summer villa at a small Wisconsin lake just across the line. It is a beautiful place, and, prominent among the facilities for enjoyment, is a bowling alley, which is a long, rakish little latticed building,

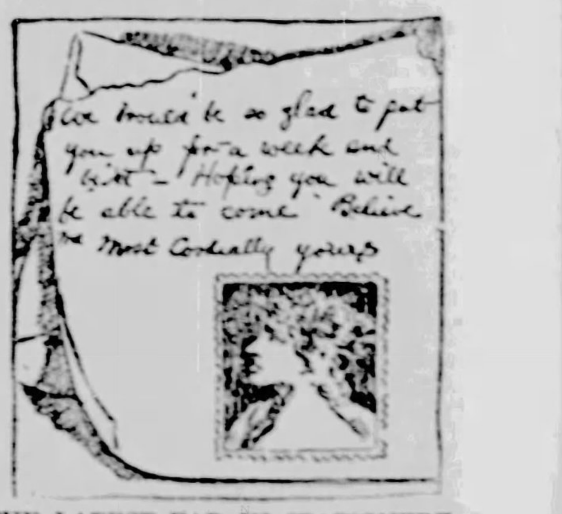
WOULD HAVE FELLED AN OX.

half-concealed by the leaves. A curious feature of the alley is that in lieu of a mattress to stop the balls, there is a burlap-covered wild bees' nest, which has its entrance on the outside wall of the building and presents its hay-stuffed back to the balls.

One afternoon last summer half a dozen guests were bowling, and one of the gentlemen was "setting up" the pins. Suddenly he felt a sharp pain on his ankle, and, looking down, beheld a giant bee resenting the bombardment of his domicile. With a yell of pain, the victim seized a ten-pin and aimed at the insect a blow that would have felled an ox. It killed the bee just the same, and the gentleman is now able to be about on crutches after five weeks in bed. His doctor's bill comes to $50.—Chicago News.

PICTURE AUTOGRAPH.

The last thing in stationery styles is the picture autograph. Instead of signing your name at the end of letters written to your friends, you paste your own photograph, as big as a postage stamp,



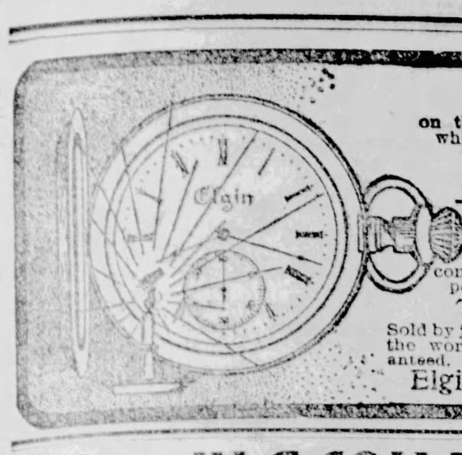
THE LATEST FAD IN STATIONERY.

in the place where your signature would ordinarily go. The new fashion has many advantages aside from its novelty. It recalls the absent friend who is writing, is a new way of sending one's picture to those who want it and cannot be forged in "the documents in evidence," as a name can be. Its surest appeal to popularity is, however, its novelty, and that is absolute.—Chicago News.

The Top Story.

"Mr. Dabsle said that when you smiled on him he was in the seventh heaven."

"The seventh heaven!" echoed Miss Cayenne with a sigh. "I guess Mr. Dabsle will always be poor. Even in his ideals of future bliss he gets as close to the attic as possible."—Washington Star.



A Little Light
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$1,000 IN CASH PRIZES By your Fruits you shall be Rewarded.

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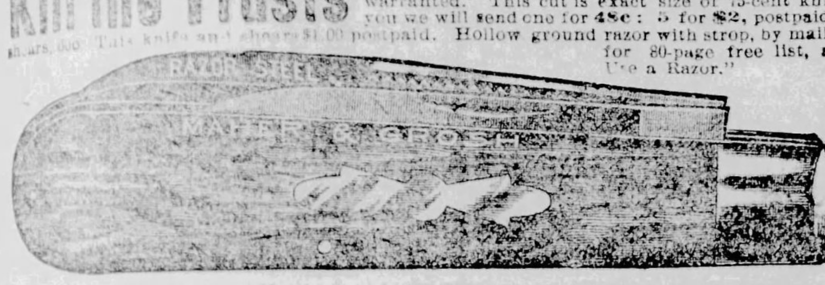
We will divide One Thousand Dollars among those who arrange correctly these ten groups of letters into the names of Ten Well Known Fruits. For example: TOPARIC is APRICOT. Can you solve the rest. If so you will get your share of One Thousand Dollars, payable Dec. 30, '99. For instance, if ten correct answers are received each receives One Hundred Dollars. If one hundred correct answers are received each receives Ten Dollars, and so on. This is the only fair and square way of awarding prizes as the entire amount (One Thousand Dollars) is sufficient to pay everyone well for their brain work.

CHEAP / POUTALCANE / REAP / LEMONTERAW / ANNABA

NO MONEY OR CONDITIONS ASKED. We do not ask a penny in this fair and square contest as we have nothing to sell, only wish to introduce our magazine into new homes and know that by awarding One Thousand Dollars in cash prizes it will advertise us. Our magazine is long established and full of interesting reading and is published by women for women and the home circle. Although unsuccessful before, this time you may win a fortune. The money will positively be given away and you can succeed with a little study and no expense. Write immediately, distance makes no difference. We will send you cash award check if correct by return mail. Address DOROTHY BLACK PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Penna.

Kill the Trusts or the trusts will soon own you. No trust can buy us. Every M. & G. blade is hand-forged from razor steel, file tested, warranted. This cut is exact size of 75-cent knife. To start you we will send one for 48c: 5 for $2, postpaid. Best 7-inch shears, 60c. This knife and shears $1.00 postpaid. Hollow ground razor with strop, by mail, $1.33. Send for 80-page free list, and "How to Use a Razor."



Maher & Grosh Co. 632 A St. Toledo Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, post-paid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $1.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, post-paid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BIG CROP OF CORN.

Oh, th' peaches is a failure
An' the grapes is lookin' slim,
An' th' prospeck fer 'taters
Is mighty dull an' dim.
Th' punkins ain't all likely
An' th' squashes are agree,
An' th' turnips soft an' mealy,
But th' corn crop—
Hully Gee!

Th' apples is all gnarly,
Th' orchard is a shame!
Where are th' golden pippins
That gave this country fame?
Th' northern spies all languish
An' th' greenings slope th' tree
An' th' russets are like cordwood,
But th' corn crop—
Hully Gee!

They's a thousan' million bushels,
They's a billion o' fat ears;
Th' biggest crop o' corn, sir,
We seen in twenty years.
From north, east, south an' west, sir,
Y' hear th' farmers' glee.
They kick about p'taters,
But th' corn crop—
Hully Gee!
—Syracuse Herald.

BOER NATIONAL HYMN.

This quotation from the Boers' national hymn has an odd look:

"Waai hoog nou in ons heldre lug,
Transvaalse vrijheidsvlug!
Ons vijande is weggevlug,
Ons blink'n blijer dag."

In English it would be something like the following:

Wave high now in our limpid air,
The flag of the Transvaal land;
Our enemy is fled afar,
A brighter day is at hand.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1668—SAVOY WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.—Some of the very newest of the fall tailor suits show a marked tendency toward a finish of scalloped edges instead of machine stitching. The Savoy waist shows a perfectly plain, tight fitting design, of pale gray whipcord. The fronts are cut away to show a severely plain vest of white grosgrain silk, and extend

in stoll ends over a black satin girdle. The edges of the fronts are scalloped and bound with black satin. The vest is made to imitate a stiff shirt front and has a high stiffened collar with which is worn a black satin string tie. Tight coat sleeves are scalloped at the wrist and bound with satin.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which is is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1681—HETTY SKIRT AND GIRDLE

Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. The Hetty skirt and girdle, which is designed to wear with any sort of wool or wash waist is one of the most practical patterns for everyday use. The skirt of black and white check flannel is cut with three

gores. The girdle of the same goods, is pointed front and back, and has straps extending from the front over the shoulders to the back. The girdle is trimmed with large black velvet buttons. This is an equally pretty model for a storm serge, tweed or cashmere.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

Her Specialty.

The Prompter—So your wife has gone into vaudeville? ?

The Comedian—Yes.

The Prompter—What line of work??

The Comedian—Oh, curtain lectures, I suppose.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

SHOWERS OF STARS.

METEORIC DISPLAY NOVEMBER 14 WILL SURPASS ALL OTHERS.

On That Date the Earth Will Pass Through the Stream of Leonid Meteors, Where It is Thickest.

The Leonids are coming. On the night of the 14th of November there will pour from the heavens, astronomers predict, the most remarkable and spectacular stream of shooting stars seen since the century began. In Washington the scientists of the United States naval observatory are making the most elaborate preparations for observing the appearance of the Leonids, while throughout the colleges, universities and astronomical observatories of the United States and of the world thousands of men are awaiting with eager interest an opportunity to observe the grandest of celestial phenomena.

Once every 33 years the spectacle of millions of meteors is witnessed by the human race—a seemingly long time, but only a second in the eternity of the heavens.

"One of the most interesting questions that will be brought up for determination during the coming visit of the November meteors is connected with their first presence in the solar system," said Prof. William A. Harkness, at the naval observatory recently. "There is a well-founded theory to the effect that Tempel's comet was originally drawn into the solar system by the planet Uranus, and this year the exact date of its coming probably will be proven by actual observation.

"We are unable to predict the exact hour at which the November meteoric showers will begin. Although these meteoroids revolve around the sun in a definite orbit, the point of that orbit's intersection with the orbit of the earth moves forward at the rate of a degree and a half a year, thus throwing the advent of the meteors a few hours later at each succeeding fall. For example, the fall of 1833 occurred on the night of November 13; the fall of 1899 will take place on the evening of November 14, and probably will be of some hours' duration. It will be visible throughout the whole of the North American continent and in Europe and Asia.

"The November meteors receive the name of Leonids from the fect that they seem to pour out from that part of the heavens wherein is located the constellation of Leo. In weight these meteors are from a few grains to many pounds. On striking the earth's atmosphere they begin to burn at the height of 74 miles, and are generally entirely consumed at a height of 50 miles.

"A great meteoric shower is generally perfectly noiseless. When the streak is first formed it is narrow and straight, but it soon becomes serpentine, and assumes an irregular figure as it drifts along under the influence of the wind currents in the upper region of the atmosphere. The streaks are of various colors, owing to the different composition of the meteorites. Some are of a delicate greenish hue, while others light up the skies with a ruddy glow. Streaks of orange, red, white and bluish-white commingle to form a most remarkable and beautiful spectacle."

Dr. W. F. Denning, Fellow of the Royal Astronomical society of England, has found that the history of these displays goes back a thousand years. He quotes the celebrated historian, Conde, who, in his Arabian history, states that "On the night of October 12, 902, an immense number of falling stars were seen to spread themselves over the face of the sky like rain." This particular year was known thereafter as "the year of stars."

According to Dr. Denning, the most brilliant display in modern times was the November meteoric shower of 1833. In Boston alone, it is estimated that 240,000 meteors were visible during the seven hours of the shower. Concerning this shower, he says: "Compared with the splendor of this celestial exhibition, the most brilliant rockets and fireworks of art bore less relation than the most tiny star to the broad glare of the sun. Stars fell until there were none left."

MOSQUITOES.

Over a Hundred Known Varieties—Only the Female Bites.

Our ancient foe, the mosquito, deserves mention as a fall insect, for he rarely leaves us until frost ends his career, says a writer in Lippincott's. The adult mosquito requires no description, but the larvae, known as wigglers, have some curious characteristics. Mosquito eggs are laid on end, side by side, in a raft-like cluster, which floats on the water. In a few days the larvae crawl out at the lower end, and swim about, feeding on decaying matter. Their breathing-tube is near the tail, and they always rest at the surface with the abdomen raised so as to bring this tube above water. A fringe of flat hairs at the tip serves the double purpose of keeping them afloat and of closing the breathing tube when they dive. They soon change to pupae, and in a few days more the pupaskin splits down the back, the winged mosquito crawls out very damp and unsteady, and floats around till dry, using his old skin as a raft. This is the most perilous time in his life-history, for a breath or a ripple will sink the raft and drown the navigator; but if all goes well he soon flies away, ready for business. For this reason mosquitoes never breed in running water. On the other hand, water does not seem essential to their existence, for some species abound on high, dry Western plains, miles from damp ground or standing water. It is worthy of mention that the female mosquitoes do the singing and biting; the males, silent and inoffensive, rarely seen about dwellings. It will be disheartening to most readers to learn that there are 150 species of mosquitoes known.

THE OLD FASHIONED WAY.

He toiled by day
And schemed by night
To win his way,
To gain his height.

She gave no thought
To racking schemes;
The glad nights brought
Her happy dreams.

His hair grew gray,
His shoulders bent,
And, one dark day,
Away he went!

She still was fair,
Erect and trim,
And got all there
Was left by him.

Another's name
To hers to-day;
The wealth that came
From him, they say,
Goes in the same
Old-fashioned way.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if any one afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1501, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

A Mean Insinuation.

The Man—Don't you think that she's out of the common?

The Maid—Yes, and not long out, either. —Kansas City Independent.

Had a Good Reputation.

"Do you know the prisoner?" asked the Tennessee judge.

"Yes, sir," replied the witness.

"What sort of a reputation has he?"

"Reputation? Why, first class."

"What has he ever done?"

"Done? Why, your honor, he killed four men in Texas with three shots, and there isn't a man in this county who can whip him in a fair fight."—Ohio State Journal.

Not Her Fault.

"You can't keep a secret, Marie."

"Yes, I can, but I always happen to tell things to other girls who can't.—Chicago Record.

THE YACHT RACES.

COLUMBIA WINNER OF FIRST TWO CONTESTS.

Shamrock Broke Off Her Topmast in Tuesday's Race—Columbia Sailed Course Alone.

New York, Oct. 17.—What promised to be a splendid day's sport in the contest for the America's cup between the Shamrock and the Columbia brought disappointment to the owners of the big sloops and the public generally. Within half an hour after the start, which was a good one, Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht was disabled by the breaking of her topmast, and she was obliged to give up the race, while the Columbia under the rules, governing contests for the international trophy, proceeded to sail over the course alone.

At the time of the accident the cup defender was leading the challenger by several lengths.

The starting gun was fired at 11 o'clock. At 11:00:40 the Shamrock crossed the line, the Columbia following 10 seconds later. For about a quarter of an hour the Shamrock held the lead but made no gain. Then the defender overhauled and passed her, and continued to gain until the catastrophe occurred that put the Shamrock out of the race.

When the accident occurred that dashed Sir Lipton's hopes the Shamrock was standing out to sea on the port tack, it being the longest of the two boards she had taken to windward after crossing the starting line. The wind was blowing about twelve miles an hour from east by south, and there was a considerable lump to the sea.

There was nothing else left for the Shamrock to do but turn around and start for home. The Columbia left her and rounded the first mark ten miles out at 12:39:10, and, after a long reach, rounded the second mark, starting for home at 1:35:45. She came along fast on a reach home, crossing the line at 2:36:50 unofficial time. She finished almost two hours within the time limit, demonstrating that the race would have been a fine one if there had been a contest between the two boats.

Next Race Thursday.

Sandy Hook, Oct. 17.—Later, it was announced by one of the officers of the Erin to a representative of the Associated Press, that the next race would be on Thursday instead of Saturday.

MONDAY'S RACE.

The Columbia Beat Lipton's Shamrock With Ease.

New York, Oct. 17.—The cup which the old schooner America won so commandingly against all comers over the course around the Isle of Wight in 1851 and brought back across the seas, will probably remain here another year, a defiance to the world. In a glorious breeze, over a windward and leeward course of 30 miles, the Columbia scored against the Shamrock yesterday in the first race of the 1899 series for the trophy. She bounded across the finish line fully a mile and a half ahead of the challenger, defeating her by 10 minutes and 14 seconds, actual time, or 10 minutes and 8 seconds, corrected time, after allowing the six seconds' handicap which the Columbia must concede to the challenger on account of her longer water line. It was a decisive contest, a magnificent race, magnificently sailed and magnificently won.

Opinion as to the merits of the two boats had been somewhat divided as a result of the flukes during the past two weeks. Although the preponderance of expert opinion never wavered in its loyalty to the wonderful speed and ability of the white flyer, no nautical sharp expected that the Shamrock would be so overwhelmingly vanquished as she was in yesterday's royal struggle. The Yankee boat outgeneralled her at the start, beat her hopelessly in windward to the outer mark, and gained 22 seconds in the run home before the wind. There was a good, strong, ten to twelve-knot breeze, and it held throughout the race. It is undoubtedly a bitter blow, because the English hopes of lifting the cup have never been higher since the Thistle met the Volunteer in 1887. Like the Shamrock, she was decisively defeated in the first hour's sailing. The regatta committee, as a result of the showing made by the Columbia, are convinced that the cup is safe. Blow high or low, the Columbia, it is believed by her manager, Mr. Iselin, can beat the Shamrock. Sir Thomas, like the true sportsman that he is, confessed after the race that he had been fairly beaten. He had no apologies to make.

The race was a magnificent duel, and made up for the repeated disappointments the sightseers have suffered. It was anything but a comfortable day on the water. The prospect was not alluring. Still the mist wreaths were carried along by a good ten-knot breeze, right in from the east, and the old shellbacks said there was more wind where that came from. But the excursionists who went down the bay were not very hopeful until they got outside. The low clouds overhead shut out the sky, and the streaked water matched them. The mist made everything look ghostlike and indistinct. The shores were uncertain and shadowy. The sails of the oyster fleet were simply gray dots in the haze. The meteoric torpedo boats, sliding swiftly out to the lightship, were like black shadows flitting across the water. The only color in the dull landscape was the ensigns and brilliant streams of checkered flags which adorned the excursion fleet, and the dash of red from the big hulk of the lightship.

Outside, the wind was fresher and whipped some foam out of the waves. Both yachts were towed out from the anchorages and raised mainsails before casting off. Mr. Iselin was not to be deterred by the bad weather, and was a conspicuous figure on the Columbia, wrapped up like an old salt in a yellow oilskin.

The work of the patrol fleet was perfect. The revenue cutters' line ahead to leeward and the torpedo boats' line abreast astern held the yachts in the hollow of a moving right angle, which changed direction with each tack and kept the yachts as free from interference as if they had been sailing in the middle of the Atlantic.

The Shamrock footed valiantly, but neither in speed nor in pointing could she compare with the Columbia. There was a soul-stirring scene as the Columbia approached the finish. The excursion boats had gathered there in a semi-circle to give her welcome, and as she swept across the finish, bedlam broke loose. The steam whistles shrieked, the sirens wailed, the Corsair, the flagship of the New York Yacht club, and several other yachts flung their powder into smoke, and the multitudes on the deck of the side-wheelers cheered. The Corsair hauled down all her private signals and set Old Glory at each masthead and gaff and taffrail. The crew of the Columbia gathered aft, hurrahed with bared heads, then, as she lowered her head sails and took the tow-line from her tender, the crowd waited over ten minutes until the Shamrock had crossed and the fleet had given her stentorian expression of good-will. Then they turned on their heels and scampered after the Columbia, crowding about her and cheering her again and again, while the bands played "Hail Columbia," "Yankee Doodle" and other patriotic airs. They escorted her all the way to her anchorage inside the hook.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Do You Have Rheumatism?
Are You Sleepless, Irritable, All Run Down?
Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

SWAMP-ROOT Is the Great Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid Troubles. To Prove for Yourself Its Wonderful Merits, You May Have a Sample Bottle Sent FREE by Mail.

You are in no danger of being sick if you keep your kidneys well.

They filter your blood and keep it pure and free from disease-breeding germs.

Your other organs may need care, but your kidneys most, because they do most.

If you are sick, begin with your kidneys, because as soon as they are well they will help all the other organs to health.

The treatment of some diseases may be delayed without danger, not so with kidney disease.

Swamp-Root is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of untiring effort and research by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, Dr. Kilmer, and has truly wonderful healing action on the kidneys and bladder.

It will be found by both men and women just what is needed in all cases of kidney and bladder disorders, lame back, dull pain or ache in the back, gravel, catarrh of the bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, uric acid troubles and Bright's disease, which is the worst form of neglected kidney trouble.

If your water when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold water and promptly overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

This prompt, mild and wonderful remedy is easy to get at the drug stores, in fifty-cent or one-dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember that it is prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless, too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of the Toledo Weekly Blade, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact their very lives to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root.

The great kidney remedy Swamp-Root is so remarkably successful that our readers are advised to write for a free sample bottle, and to kindly mention The Toledo Weekly Blade when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

FUNSTON IS BACK.

He is an Ardent Expansionist, of Course.

San Francisco, Oct. 12.—Gen. Funston, in an interview to-day, said: "This is America, you know—and I am an American. This tells the story best of our delight in reaching home again. There is nothing like the great joy of being back among you all here again—among people whom we know are our cuntrymen and kin.

"I have only this to say of the campaign in the Philippines: everything is being done that could be to carry the war to an early and successful conclusion. The report that I am an anti-expansionist is ridiculous and not worthy of serious consideration. I never intimated such a thing and have been wrongly quoted in the matter.

"The people must stop to consider when they are passing judgments that there are countless conditions to be constantly combatted and overcome before headway can be made. I fear that the exact difficulties of the situation are not fully understood.

"Some mistakes may have been made, but the campaign has been conducted in a most able and conscientious manner, and every man has done his best. No grave errors have occurred, but it is always easy to look back and comment upon what has been done, even though that might have been accomplished under trying circumstances."

WAS ORDERED HOME.

That's the Reason Funston Didn't Remain in Luzon.

San Francisco, Oct. 13.—Gen. Frederick Funston, talking to a reporter on the Philippine situation, said:

"With 50,000 men, if the campaign is pushed, the war will be over in six months, but, of course, it won't be ended that soon if the troops are kept in Manila.

"I came back," continued Gen. Funston, "because I was ordered to. I would have stayed very gladly, and wish that I were there now."

"Did you ask to stay?"

"No," he answered. "I would not do that. I haven't asked, nor will I, but if it is thought that I can be of any service in the Philippines, I will go back on very short notice. I take it that, the terms of enlistment of the state volunteers having expired, the number of volunteer generals is being reduced."

BRYAN TALKING.

Warns Kentuckians Against Letting Republicans Win This Year.

Bardwell, Ky., Oct. 16.—The Bryan party left Cairo, Ill., this morning at 7 o'clock for a tour through Kentucky and Ohio. Among those on the train were Mr. and Mrs. William Jennings Bryan, National Committeeman Woods of Kentucky, William Goebel, Democratic candidate for governor, and Captain Joseph Blackburn, brother of Senator Blackburn.

Bardwell, 20 miles out of Cairo, was the first stop, where an enthusiastic crowd greeted the train. Mr. Bryan said in part:

"Whether the next President of the United States is a Democrat depends somewhat on what you do in Kentucky this year. If the state goes Republican this fall it will be difficult to carry next year. You will encourage the Republicans and discourage the Democrats if you try to divide the Democratic party. You can not whip the Republicans by dividing the Democratic party in two."

TRAIN ROBBERS

Secure $25,000 and Make Good Their Escape.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—It is estimated that the robbers who held up train No. 9 on the Northwestern railroad near Dekalb, Ill., last night, secured over $25,000. This amount was stated early to-day by General Manager Antisdel, of the American Express Co., to have been in the car in cash alone. The amount of jewelry, Mr. Antisdel said, he could not guess at.

Following is the official report of the robbery received at the Northwestern dispatcher's office to-day:

"Three or four men, masked and heavily armed, came to the office at Tower W, a block station located half way between Elburn and Maple Park. Told the operator to hold up his hands. This was about 10:50 p. m. He thought they were fooling, but they tied him down with a buckskin.

"There was a train coming, and the operator told the men it was fourth 119, and the men cleared the block. But when No. 9 was approaching close, the men saw it was the train, and they dropped the train signal, stopping the train. Immediately blew open the safe in American Express company's car, looted the contents, then cut off engine, and ran to a point two miles east of Maple Park, and escaped. The express train was badly damaged."

It is said there were five masked men engaged in the operation. The train was flagged, and while two of the men compelled the engineer and fireman to run the engine ahead, the balance of them robbed the train.

The robbery evidently was carefully planned. Twenty minutes before the train was due at Maple Park the robbers burst into the station house, and presenting revolvers at the head of the station agent, compelled him to remain quiet while they bound him. After tying him fast to a chair, they forced a gag into his mouth and left him utterly helpless. The signals were then changed so that the train would be compelled to stop before reaching the depot. The robbers went down the track to the point where the train would stop, and waited for it. As soon as it came to a halt two of the men covered the engineer and fireman with revolvers, and after uncoupling the engine, compelled the engineer to run it down the track two miles. They then blew up the express car with dynamite, practically demolishing it, and blocking the track. They then blew open the safe and rifled it. Immediately after grabbing what they could from the safe, the robbers fled into the darkness.

COMMERCIAL CONGRESS.

Representatives Present From Nearly Every Nation.

Philadelphia, Oct. 12.—The international commercial congress, composed of representatives of nearly every nation of the earth, was formally opened to-day in the auditoriums of the National Export Exposition. The congress, which will continue for two weeks, has for its specific object a discussion of trade matters with a view to the development of both foreign and domestic commerce, and with this purpose in view nearly five hundred delegates representing boards of trade and commercial bodies in this country and as many more, representing foreign countries and foreign commercial bodies were present when the opening ceremonies began. President McKinley could not be present, and Assistant Secretary of State Hill delivered the address for the administration.

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

BOERS POURING TROOPS ACROSS THE BORDER.

British Armored Train Destroyed—Fighting Reported at Different Points Along the Frontier.

London, Oct. 12.—A special dispatch from Ladysmith, Natal, says that the Boers occupied Laing's Nek the moment the ultimatum expired, and are now pouring into Natal. Ingogo Heights have been occupied.

Official confirmation of the announcement that the Orange Free State burghers have entered Natal by way of Van Reenen's Pass is at hand. It leaves no further room for doubt that acts of war have already been committed, and that the campaign has begun.

News of an invasion on the northern border is also generally accepted as reliable. It seems improbable, therefore, that a clash between the forces of Briton and Boer can long be delayed, if indeed, it has not occurred already.

This morning's dispatches furnish ample details of the situation on the frontier, and enable a clearer exposition of the military status. It now seems that the Boers intend to act in two columns, those from the Transvaal working in the north, and those from the Orange Free State working from the west, with the object of keeping the British forces at Ladysmith and Dundee occupied, while parties of Boers slip past to destroy the bridges along the railway forming the line of communication between the British in Natal, the advanced base at Pietermaritzburg, and the front.

Col. Baden-Powell's movement at Mafeking this morning is held to indicate that he is not only prepared for sharp fighting, but probably expects it at that point.

As a pendant to his dispatch to America, President Kruger has cabled the Transvaal European agent as follows from Pretoria under date of October 11:

"Please convey the heartfelt thanks of the South African Republic to their friends in England for the courageous way they have defended the cause of right. Whatever the outcome may be, the two republics will always gratefully bear in mind the assistance and support shown them in these critical days."

According to a dispatch from Cape Town, it is asserted there that the Boers have arranged with Chief Linch-We, a prominent chief on the northwestern border, to take up arms against Great Britain.

The Free State burghers, according to a private message just received in the city of London, have crossed the Orange river into Cape Colony and have occupied Philipstown. Their object, it is supposed, is to cut the railway at De Aar Junction, which is considered an important strategic point.

Five of the leading South African firms in London have subscribed £5,000 each to the lord mayor's fund for the relief of the refugees. The directors of Sir Thomas Lipton's company have acquiesced in a suggestion cabled by him from New York that all reservists on the company's payroll be given half pay during their absence and be re-instated after hostilities have ended.

THE ARMORED TRAIN.

More Complete Details Concerning Its Destruction.

London, Oct. 14.—Those who have been anxious for more stirring news from the seat of war are getting it to the full this morning, as, according to the dispatches, shooting must have been nearly continuous along the entire borders of the Boer republics, while pitched battles have occurred or are occurring at various points in Natal and British Bechuanaland.

Most of the reports, however, are unconfirmed. As Mafeking is cut off telegraphically, the stories from that point are generally of Kaffir origin and must be regarded with suspicion.

While there is every probability that General Cronje's big commando has begun the assault upon Mafeking, reliable details must still be awaited.

Further details are at hand regarding the destruction of the armored train at Kraaipan. These show that Captain Nesbitt who was in command of the train, was warned at Maribogo that the Boers held the line. He replied that he was bound to proceed. Nearing Kraaipan the train dashed into a culvert that had been blown up by the Boers who were lying in wait for the train. The Boer artillery immediately opened fire, and a desperate fight appears to have ensued, lasting four hours, with the odds greatly against the British. The precise details are uncertain. It seems, however, that a police patrol, attracted by the firing, approached within about 2,000 yards of Kraaipan, saw the train ditched, with the Boer artillery still pounding at it, but noticed no response. The Boers seemed afraid to approach until the wreck was complete, and the police patrol feared, as there was no signs of life near the train, that the entire force had perished in a desperate attempt to get the train back to Mafeking, where they knew it was anxiously awaited with its load of guns and ammunition. It is reported that the Boers lost heavily, but there is no means of verifying this. Two miles of rails were torn up. There is no authoritative confirmation of the report that a battle has been fought in Natal between General Sir George Stewart White and the Orange Free State troops, although there is no question that the Boers have crossed the frontier at several points. They are said to have 18 guns, but if, as is reported the engagement began before the Boers had formed a laager and thrown up earthworks, the British cavalry and artillery are liable to have had the best of the fighting.

MOSQUITO TRAIN

Was the One Held Up Friday by the Boers.

Vryburg, Bechuanaland, Oct. 13.—(Delayed in transmission.)—An armored train which left here to-day with fifteen men, two Nordenfelts, unmounted, and a repairing party was engaged by the enemy from 11 o'clock this morning to 3 this afternoon. The atempt to repair the line and communicate with Mafeking was not successful. Firing was brisk on both sides. During the opening of the engagement, artillery fire was heard. This must have been the artillery of the Boers, whose numbers are probably exaggerated.

The train engaged is known as the Mosquito train.

Smaller armed trains from Mafeking, with fifteen men of the protectorate regiment, and a larger armored train, with the Lancashires, have arrived here, all proceeding to Kimberley in safety.

ATTACK ON MAFEKING.

Bridge Over Malopo River Blown Up by Boers.

London, Oct. 14.—In connection with the rumored attack upon Mafeking, a disquieting report comes from Pretoria to the effect that Rustenburg and Marico commandos have crossed the border and entered the Rooigrond territory, between Lichtenburg and Mafeking, blowing up the bridge over the Malopo river and destroying a trainload of dynamite and the track.

As Mafeking depends upon Rooigrond for its water supply, the significance of this move is evident.

CAPTAIN NESBITT KILLED.

Belonged to the Mashonaland Mounted Police.

Cape Town, Oct. 14—2:35 p. m.—The news respecting the destruction of the armored train was received here with feelings of regret mingled with admiration and praise of the pluck of Capt. Nesbitt. "The mosquito bit hard before it died," is a common expression.

There is no sort of apprehension among the people, though they are possibly in an angrier mood. Perfect confidence exists that all will be right in the end and despite the small initial successes of the Boers. Capt. Nesbitt, who was killed at Kraaipan, belonged to the Mashonaland mounted police. He served in the Matabele war, during which a daring exploit won him the Victoria Cross. With thirteen men he fought his way through the Matabele, relieved a beleaguered party, and escorted them to Salisbury. Three of the party were killed and five wounded, all the horses being killed or wounded.

Officially Confirmed.

Kimberley, Oct. 14.—Official confirmation has been received of the report that fighting has taken place at Kraaipan.

GENERAL BULLER DEPARTS.

Leaves London for Scene of Hostilities in South Africa.

London, Oct. 14.—Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, who will have the chief command in South Africa, accompanied by his staff, left Waterloo station this afternoon for Southampton to go on board the Dunotta Castle. His departure was the occasion for another patriotic demonstration. Gen. Buller arrived at the station at 1:45 p. m. With great difficulty his carriage forced its way through the crowds that blocked every approach. The people swarmed everywhere and gave the station the appearance of a veritable bee-hive. Constant and deafening cheers marked the approach of the royal carriages containing the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge; and when Sir Redvers Buller alighted and appeared in the doorway of the station to receive the Prince and his former commander-in-chief, enthusiasm knew no bounds. The immense waiting room was temporarily converted into a reception room where the secretary of state for war, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Wolseley, George Wyndham, parliamentary under-secretary of state for war, Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, Col. Lord Paul Metheuen, and a host of other celebrities were gathered to bid farewell to Gen. Buller. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge accompanied him to the train. Meanwhile the people filled every available spot within the station, hanging even from the rafters. Thousands of throats took up the cries, "Good luck," and "Remember Majuba." Everybody, the royal personages included, uncovered as the train finally pulled out of the station.

The admiralty has been cautioned against allowing ship-owners who are to provide transports, to engage crews at Rotterdam or Antwerp, as these ports swarm with Boer spies and sympathizers.

The Sun of this city publishes an incredible story to the effect that the Boers have offered £5,000 for the capture of Cecil Rhodes, dead or alive.

BRITISH ARMY

Is Larger Than Wellington's Army at Waterloo.

London, Oct. 14.—The capture of the armored train on the western border of the Transvaal is the beginning of a few anticipated reverses at the outset of the campaign. The Boer plan is now unfolding itself. It seems to be to strike simultaneously at different points, with a view of obtaining a strong strategic position in Natal before the arrival of the British army corps. At all points the British are faced by Boer forces superior at least in numbers.

The most dangerous positions, especially since the loss of the armored train, are Mafeking and Vryburg. Col. Baden-Powell, who is in command at Mafeking, is a man of greatest courage and energy; but he has only 2,000 men, many of them irregulars whose fighting capacity is not known, although it is believed to be good. The fact that he moved out of Mafeking indicates some apprehension; and, in all likelihood, he will have to stand a fierce assault or a prolonged siege.

Gen. Sir George Stewart White, commanding in Natal, is estimated to have about 15,000 men stretching in strongly-entrenched positions from Ladysmith to Dundee. He is a man of great resource and has the valuable assistance of Gen.

Continued on Seventh Page.

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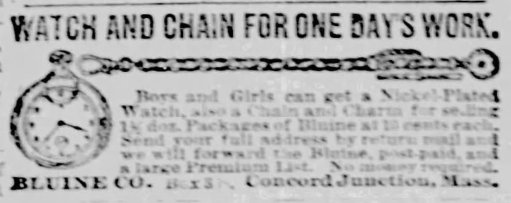

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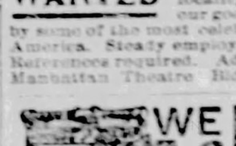

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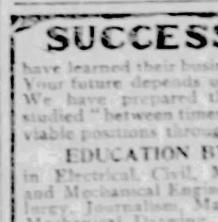

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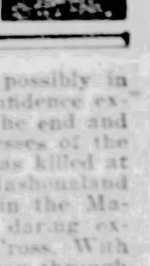


THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

"Flashes the firelight upon
the dear faces,
Dearer and dearer and
onward we go,
Forces the shadow behind
us, and places
Brightness around us,
with warmth in the glow."

The Victory of the Will.

"We must form our own personality, shape our own characters, mould our own natures, and, out of the endless web of the joyful or painful experiences of mankind, fashion our own lives."

The above words give the keynote to that beautiful book, with its inspiring message, by the French author, Victor Charbonnel, a translation of which has lately appeared from the press of Little, Brown and Company, of Boston. It is entitled The Victory of the Will, and asserts from first to last, what has often been asserted in these columns, the possible supremacy of the will in all the affairs of life, the bringing of light out of darkness, harmony out of discord, success out of discouragement, in short, governing to a large extent, the whole existence, its conditions, and its environments, by the calm, equitable exercise of the will through each passing day's duties and efforts.

I do not know that anything new is presented in its pages, for in these later years there is a clearer understanding of the mental powers than of yore, but there is here so strong a presentation of truth, in such crystal purity of thought and expression, that one can hardly fail to be inspired by its reading to a renewal of effort to strengthen the will, which is, as he well says, "a force which is increased by exercise, in its natural course of development." It increases with every action. "By willing, we make ourselves capable of willing; there is no more certain law than this. But it is willing with precision, in detail, something clearly determined, and willing it continuously, and not being carried away by impulses toward some stupendous aim, some great and inconsistent whole. Each conquest of voluntary energy adds itself to the energies already conquered * * * We must will without faltering or turning back, after we have seen what is to be done, the necessity and importance of doing it, and its beauty and moral worth."

The above words go right to the heart of the whole matter. We are spasmodic in our resolutions, in our efforts. We believe a thing ought to be done, and our desire to do goes with our belief. We plant our feet in the path. Presently, fear, cowardice,—for that is what it is,—sways us to one side, then the senses move us to the other, and nothing is gained.

Our author recognizes the difficulty of holding unceasingly to effort in one direction.

"Now to will," he says, "and to will by a continuous effort, is for us a most difficult task. It seems to us that we are much more capable of moments of heroism and transports of virtue than of a regular succession of decisions of the will. Unceasingly to begin the fight again; unceasingly to revive the courage, of our resolutions, unceasingly to renew our life,—this is the greatest of our tasks." And yet this can be done, and the task grow easier in its doing.

The world always admires the determined will which carries men and women through all peril, all suffering, in order to accomplish a duty. Yet, strangely enough, it has for long set itself to weakening this force in the individual. The will of the child must be broken instead of directed, and parents have made their lives hideous with their striving to accomplish such purpose.

In the beginning, contrary to this idea, M. Charbonnel urges the necessity of developing the individuality, of learning to stand alone. "Often it is not we that live," he writes, "but the world that lives in us. The most sacred shrine of our soul is invaded, dominated, profaned by outside forces. Our inner life becomes a highway, intruded upon by unwelcome guests. * * * We are like that ancient king, whose palace was little by little given over to beggars, troubadours, and idle story tellers, and whose royal power was soon disregarded by this crowd of bold intruders."

This is his quaint way of saying what is truth, that there are but few of us who really live our own lives, who are not held in bonds by traditional thought, even though it conflicts with our highest ideal which is always the voice of the divine inner self striving to make itself heard. We let other people do our thinking for us, because we hate to be considered of those who are wandering after strange gods. We weakly yield to the claims of custom and convention, even when they oppose our own inner conviction. "And we console ourselves," says M. Charbonnel, "for that humiliating slavery by thinking we are following the highest and best models. The men who utter this word, or do that deed, are considered people of distinction. Why, then, should we not repeat their words though they seem questionable, and imitate their deeds though they be reprehensible? Why should we not live as they do?"

He answers his own question by showing in most eloquent and convincing fashion that the highest character-growth is only possible through the development of the individuality, and this again can only be accomplished through "the victory of the will."

But under what conditions, he asks, can we live the true life of the soul? And then he urges, as do all the later writers upon this subject, the absolute importance, nay, the necessity, of a time for silence and reflection. Without this we cannot live our own life. "It is in silence, without outside distraction, that our soul finds itself. The soul's vision clears when the golden gates of its inner life are closely shut from the outside world. It then learns to examine its inner depths, to discern the divine forces which are its very essence."

It is strange that we have not learned to make a more general application of this law to our lives. We know that those who do the great things of the world often withdraw into solitude to perfect their plans. In deciding upon our own course of action we sometimes go away by ourselves "to think it over." It is really only a spasmodic doing of what it is declared should be a daily habit, a never ignored or forgotten duty. It is the "going into the silence;" the communing with the spirit; the gathering of force and energy; the strengthening of the will that it may have the victory.

I have given only the slightest glimpse of this not voluminous book, but if it shall stimulate any to its reading, my purpose is accomplished. No less interesting and notable, perhaps,, than the work itself is the introduction by Lilian Whiting. She calls is "a representative protest of the age. It is a voice speaking for a multitude. The development of the race has reached that stage in evolution, when man, as a spiritual being, dimly conscious of his divine potentiality, begins to demand his divine inheritance."

Miss Whiting calls attention to the wonderful progress in the scientific world during the last few years, and asks if it be likely that man can surprise all of the secrets of the physical universe and stand baffled and dumb before those of the spiritual universe—a most pertinent question to consider when pessimistic and doubtful of the future. She closes with these beautiful words, which I leave with my readers:

"We are immortal. Let us live in immortality now by living the life of the spirit, more intense in its energy, more positive in its will for usefulness, more irresistable in its perpetual progress, more harmonious in its every relation, because of the increasing achievements of the Victory of the Will."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy Corner

COURAGE.

Because I hold it sinful to despond,
And will not let the bitterness of life
Blind me with burning tears, but look beyond
Its tumult and its strife;

Because I lift my head above the mist,
Where the sun shines and the broad breezes blow,
By every ray and every raindrop kissed
That God's love doth bestow;

Think you I find no bitterness at all?
No burden to be borne, like Christian's pack?
Think you there are no ready tears to fall
Because I keep them back?

Why should I hug life's ills with cold reserve,
To curse myself and all who love me? Nay!
A thousand times more good than I deserve
God gives me every day.

And each of these rebellious tears
Kept bravely back, He makes a rainbow shine;
Grateful I take His slightest gift, no fears
Nor any doubts are mine.

Dark skies must clear, and when the clouds are past.
One golden day redeems a weary year;
Patient I listen, sure that sweet at last
Will sound His voice of cheer.

Then vex me not with chiding. Let me be.
I must be glad and grateful to the end.
I grudge you not your cold and darkness,—me
The powers of light befriend.

—Celia Thaxter.

The above poem, taken from Good Housekeeping for last month, is typical of its writer, of whom Mary Sargent Hopkins, in an article in the same magazine, says:

In reading her letters, one is struck most forcibly with the fact that she was always giving of herself for others, whether in the utmost devotion to her family, or in deeds of loving kindness among the little colony of Norwegians whom she never forgot. What she was to these people in sympathy and good deeds only they can know.

We also find in these letters what an intensely busy woman she was, never despising or deeming herself above the most menial task, if called upon for its performance. Writing in 1857 from her Newtonville home, she says: "You don't know what a steady old drudge I have grown to be, and the children are perfect 'gardens of Paradise,' and Levi is beautiful and gentle and good and unselfish as mortal man can be."

She speaks of doing her own washing, and of getting so tired over her multifarious duties, which, being done, are never noticed, but undone—another story; of "devouring books," "reading Dante and peeling squash" at the same time. She speaks of her third baby as "smiling the very heart out of my breast," but of the place she lives in as "at the world's end—lonely, un-get-at-able, and uninteresting."

This description applies equally well to many women all over the land, who are "always giving themselves for others," and whose whole life is made up of humdrum "duties, which, being done are never noticed, but undone." Again, the writer says:

"Year after next I am going to be sixty, and I am conscious of every bone in my skeleton every time I weed my garden, which is every day and pretty much all day. I have to keep out of doors to keep my health, and the time in my life has come when I am released from housework, and can spend all the time I want to in my garden."

And again, how many women, just as faithful and loving, though less gifted, echo her thought, and long for the time when they too may be "released from housework, and can spend all the time I want to in my garden."

To all such the editor sends this bit from a beautiful life, hoping it may help them.

It may be there are more essential things than tact, but there certainly is nothing that adds to the general comfort of an assembly, helps to fill up broken gaps, unite ragged edges, and smooth over awkward pauses, like this same quality.

In witness of this fact an exchange tells the following story:

People are telling a most remarkable story about a famous but somewhat eccentric woman, who was visiting in the capital recently. She was invited to a luncheon and accepted the invitation. Several women well worth knowing were asked to meet her. When they all came to the table the famous guest asked for a finger bowl. The maid, too well trained to show surprise at anything, brought a bowl half filled with water.

The famous woman drew a small bottle from her pocket and emptied its contents into the water. Then calmly she proceeded to lave her spoon and fork in the liquid and wiped them on the damask napkin, explaining the while that for her health's sake she made it a rule never to touch her lips with silver that had not been properly sterilized. The bottle contained an antiseptic of some kind—I've forgotten the name of it.

The best part of the story, to my way of thinking, is what the hostess did. She did not look upon the proceeding as any reflection on her housekeeping methods. She did not stare haughtily. She simply smiled into the agonized eyes of the woman who had brought the famous guest, and what she said was:

"What a very excellent idea."

M. J. B. writes to ask the Cozy Cornerites how to remove a bad grease spot from a ragcarpet without taking the carpet up.

One good way is to cut several pieces of heavy coarse brown wrapping paper, such as sugar is usually done up in, having them rather larger than the spot; heat a flat-iron or two, and placing a piece of the paper over the grease spot pass the hot iron across it two or three times.

The paper will absorb a certain amount of the grease, when it should be changed for another piece, and the process repeated as often as may be necessary. The iron must be very hot, and will have to be handled quickly in order to avoid scorching the carpet.

Housekeepers vs. Homekeepers, which are you, sisters of the Cozy Corner? There's a "mort o' difference," I can tell you. I know a woman whose house is as neat as a pin from garret to cellar; her porches are immaculate and her ceilings know no cobwebs—but goodness! I never enjoy going there, for I always feel as if every spect of dust I brought in was being taken account of, and would be swept up before I reached the street when I departed.

I never took a child there but once, and then Mrs. S— armed herself with a damp cloth, and followed the little thing around, wiping everything she put her fingers on! I don't believe in letting children meddle or muss in other people's houses, but she was such a dainty little creature, and as careful as a grown person!

Mrs. S——'s children never have company, because they are sure to upset the everlasting tidiness of the house; they have no pets, for the same reason, and they are not allowed to play among themselves also for the same reason, and their father has but few more privileges than they do, in the house he provides, furnishes and maintains. I can not call it a home, for it isn't, in any true sense of the word. From such good housekeeping may I be delivered!

Though I occasionally miss a sweeping day; have been known to let my kitchen floor go unscrubbed over Sunday, and can bear with equanimity the sight of little finger marks here and there on paint or window pane, and the hurly burly that reigns every rainy Saturday afternoon when children, pets and playmates make common cause in my dining room, I know our home is a cheery gathering place for the family—and neighbors as well—that there is no other place quite so dear to the children and their father, and that Mrs. S—'s dearly-won name as a "good housekeeper" fades into oblivion before the sunshine that comes into my heart when my husband calls me his "Home-keeper."

FANCY WORK.

The stores are beginning to show Christmas signs in the variety of stamped designs for embroidery, etching and what not, to be made up into pillows, newspaper cases, etc., etc.

A handsome and desirable set of doilies shown, was of white pique, finished at the edge with scallops about the size of the half-circle of a quarter of a

dollar. In each scallop was a tiny forget-me-not in blue silk, with yellow center and grapish green leaf and stem. The scallops themselves were heavily buttonholed with blue silk matching that in the flowers.

The monogram in the center of these mats carried out the same color scheme, the lettering being in the gray-green and the flowers in the blue and yellow.

Now that tablecloths are so universally used over a pad, the need for table-mats to keep hot dishes from injuring the surface of the table has gone. If, however, no pad is used these doilies, tacked to a piece of asbestos, will answer every purpose, and are much easier to wash than the heavy crocheted ones so long in use.

Estella May sends this description of a

Home-Made Rug.

I should like to tell you of a rug I have made of pieces of cloth that were not even good enough for carpet rags; one was an old bedspread, and the rest heavy woolen shirts. I first colored them yellow and black, then cut them in strips about one and one-half inches wide, and sewed part of them hit and miss, the rest plain, that is, all the black together and all the yellow by itself. I gathered them through the center, and when the next carpet went to the weavers I sent the other rags along.

When the carpet was done, the weaver cut out every other two threads of the warp from the loom, and wove the rug the same as carpet; first a strip of yellow then black, then hit and miss, then black, then yellow, and it has been greatly admired by many of my friends.

A cunning little screen seen last week was made of a pair of clothes-bars a foot high, folding in the old-fashioned way. They had been enamelled in white, with gold touches here and there, and served to carry half-a-dozen cabinet photographs fastened in place with tiny knots of baby ribbon passed through the four corner of each photograph, as they stood back to back in groups of three.

The effect was very pleasing, and so unique that the editor made a "mental note" of it, which she has herewith presented to her friends, the members of the Fancy Work Club.

By the way, what has gone wrong with that club lately? Can not the charter members send in some Christmas hints, so that other members may be encouraged to follow suit?

Story of Sophie Holmes.

The first appointment of a woman in the department was that of Sophie Holmes, a colored woman. She had married Malachi Holmes, a slave in 1852. In 1854 he was to be sold at auction, but through the influence of Garret Smith he was bought by William Seaton, editor of the National Intelligencer. The price was $1,000. Malachi went to work for Mr. Seaton at the rate of $25 per month, and Sophie was to pay $25 per month earned by washing, and this was to apply on his freedom papers. Malachi was given his wages, and supported the family, and Sophie washed out his freedom. Jefferson Davis, Slidell, Beauregard and Thompson were among her customers. They had paid $250 when the clouds of war gathered over the country. They stopped payments and put the money in the bank, but there came a day when the clouds grew darker; the Union seemed in danger, and that meant Malachi would be sold into slavery. Sophie raised the $750, paid it over, and Malachi was a free man.

Sophie had been in possession of his freedom papers four months when he joined Col. French's regiment, the Fourth Maine, Co. H, Capt. Burns. He could not enlist as a soldier on account of his color, but was Capt. Burns' body servant. He was wounded unto death defending his captain's life in the battle of Bull Run, and when the slaves of the District were made free, President Lincoln said Sophie lost her $1,000 by not knowing in time that she was a slave owner.

SOPHIE HOLMES SHOWED MR. SPINNER THE MONEY.

Through the influence of many who were interested in the case, especially Mr. Seaton and Gen. Spinner, she was appointed sweeper in the treasury at $12 per month. As time went on four women were assigned places in the redemption bureau—Miss Belle C. Tracy, Miss Fannie Halstead, Miss Elizabeth C. Stoner and Miss Henrietta Kelley. The proof of their efficiency lies in the fact that three of these women held their positions for thirty years.

Sophie was assigned as messenger in this department. She kept the department swept and clear of refuse cuttings. One night when Sophie was "clarin' up" after the day's work, she found a box of greenbacks that had been cut, counted and packed to transfer to the vaults that had accidentally been overlooked. She first called to the watchman; he did not hear her voice as it echoed along the empty corridors. Her second thought was, "that will not do; he may be tempted beyond resistance, and it will only be my word against his."

She thought of her four small children at home, alone, with no one to give them their supper or put them to bed; but the one duty that stared her in the face was to protect that money. She quietly closed the door, turned out the light, sat down on the box, and waited for the hours to go by.

It is a rule of the treasury department that the treasurer must visit the building every night at midnight. After hours had tediously passed, and Sophie the only occupant of the corridor or nave, she heard the shuffling step of Gen. Spinner in the corridor. She quietly slipped along the corridor and knocked at his door. When the general saw her he supposed she had accidentally been locked in. She took him to the room and pointed to the box. The two carried the money to the general's room, and then he sent her home in his carriage.

The next morning when she returned she found the general still keeping guard. He told her to go about her work, and come to his room again before she went home. When she again went to his room he placed in her hand her appointment papers, given for honesty, and for 30 years she has earned and drawn her $50 per month. Fifty thousand dollars were in this box. At another time she found $80,000, for which the testimony can be seen over Gen. Spinner's own handwriting.

Old Sophie says: "Yes, for 30 years these eyes have seen nothing but money, and I have never had a desire to take a dollar not my own. I have a black face, but I would rather leave the legacy of a white soul to my children than all the money in that building."

The last letter Gen. Spinner ever wrote was to Sophie. It reads:

"Good Sophie Holmes: It was very kind on your part to send that picture of yourself to your old and heavily afflicted friend. I can not see it. I looked at it, holding it upside down. Josie tells me it is an excellent likeness. I can not even see what I am writing to you, I am so blind. I regret that I can not see you in the picture, for there is nothing in the world that gives me more pleasure than to look upon a good, honest face. You possess such a one, and your conduct proves that it is a truthful reflex of your mind and disposition."

Sophie is now a pensioner. The infirmity of years is upon her, and no hard work is required of her. Visitors to the Treasury can always find her at her old place, peacefully and with a cheerful heart living out her declining years.

Women have gone on through the years holding positions, because they have fully qualified themselves for the duties before them, and we have known some of them drawing a salary of $1,200, whose time was largely spent in teaching men how to do their work, and in going over their work correcting it for which these men were drawing an $1,800 salary. In many cases the men failed in ever grasping the business. In face of all this we know an ex-secretary of the Treasury department who said $40 a month was good pay for any woman; but this same secretary is still making mistakes. To-day it is not all against the women.

If his statement was true in the same rate, many men in the departments who are of little value as clerks must draw their $1,800 as voters, not workers.

If, as men say, women are the weaker vessel, then, as voting is so much easier than working, the voting and the $1,800 should be woman's, and the working and the $900 should be assigned to the men.

It is not necessary to enter into particulars what women do in keeping their families together. We know many mothers, and as many unmarried women, whose salaries go to the support of the family, and it is rare that a woman borrows on her next month's income.

Woe to the day that should bring the hour when women no longer occupy important positions in the United States service, for politics and trickery will have run riot.—Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood in National Tribune.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Poem Study for October.

A Pennsylvania Lass applied for admittance to the M. G. R. this morning, and was welcomed most heartily by the members and their chaperon. Speaking of her home, she says: "It is situated along the B. R. & P. railway, and is surrounded by steep hills and green fields. From the top of a high hill southwest of our house, one can see the city of Dubois, two miles away.

Close behind the Lass came M. A. G. Kan., who began to talk before she had fairly caught her breath:

"I just dropped everything and ran in for a few minutes' chat to drive away the blues, and if I talk too much and stay too long, you may know I have had a desperate attack of the aforesaid malady. Who among you believes in telepathy? And do you think it influences our dreams?

"Where are Zack Stubbs, John, Jr., and the rest of the old members? I can answer for the Kansas boys. They are husking corn and lifting the mammoth ears from stalk to wagon disables them for writing.

"Oh, dear! I see 'that tired look' on your faces, and fear I have made my call too long. As I may want to come again. I will stop my chatter and run home."

Architect, Ill., "long absent, but not forgotten," came in to say: "You will have noticed, perhaps, that I have not made frequent calls of late. Well, I have been away from home nearly all summer, and have not seen The Blade, so I meekly resigned myself to fate and did not write. Now I see many new names, and thought I would come in for a few minutes, just to get acquainted with them. I see Make Haste is here again.

"Vivian, if you will repeat your call, you shall have a seat by me. I am a photographer and a lover of music, although I know but little about it.

"Illinois was well represented in a late column. Fellow-members, let's always have at least one letter from our state in each week's paper."

Forest Queen, N. Y., comes with a bit of "duty done" and "praises won," that calls for sincere congratulations from every one of us:

"I want to tell you my experience. There was an old lady living three miles from my home, who was cripple. Her daughter died last spring, leaving her alone, and I have staid with her ever since that time. Last Friday, she, too, clossed the River of Death, and only a girl friend and myself were with her. She seemed very happy, and, oh, girls! can anyone tell the joy we felt when she said that we had been as good as angels to her.

"Bruiser, I, too, live between Cayuga and Seneca lakes, and if you wear your badge, we may meet and recognize each other some day in the near future. Do any other M. G. R.'s live in Tompkins county?"

Hawkeye Maid, Iowa, came skipping in to say:

"Am I too late? Just five minutes for me, says Miss Prudence.

"In regard to showing kindness to the aged, dear M. G. R. friends, perhaps we think they are sometimes hard to please; but we must realize that they are old and childish, and that our dear fathers and mothers have done more for us than we can ever repay, no matter how kind we are to them. Always try to please the dear old parents, and you will reap a sure reward."

Western Rambler, Neb., writing on the 14th of last month, says: "I am an entire stranger to one and all of the M. G. R.'s, though I am not unacquainted with your instructive and entertaining letters.

"As several of the members have described their homes, I will venture to tell you something of the village in which I live. It is situated in Southeastern Nebraska, and has a population of about 3,000. There are seven churches, an academy and a good public school system. Our new brick schoolhouse will be completed in a few days, ready for use, making the third public school building in the village, and we have two railroads running through the place.

"Kansas Beauty, may God bless you and all others who reverence old age. And here comes Marguerite with her poem; she may never know how much comfort and cheer she has brought to many a poor, aching heart.

"Esme Roy has returned and given an account of herself; but where is Zack Stubbs? I have seen nothing of him of late. I would say to Reta that I have just finished reading "The Pathway of Life," and think it a grand book, morally and religiously, for old and young.

"The village gave a grand reception to the soldier boys here on their return from Manila, and to-day is held the state's reception to all Nebraska boys in blue, combined with the old soldiers' reunion of the civil war, and they anticipate a grand old time."

Miss Prudence hopes that their anticipations were all realized, and also that the writer will ramble into the M. G. R. circle as often as he finds it convenient.

Alice Kent, California, writes:

"I am going to state my case to the M. G. R., and abide by their decision. Certain of my acquaintances claim that I am lacking in the finer instincts of femininity because I do not profess a great love for flowers, birds, children and other pets, and, moreover, do not feel that everything I wear or use must be of the finest and daintiest. Of course, one doesn't like to be considered coarse, and I am not willing to admit that they are right, so put up this defense.

"So long as my clothing is whole and clean, and suitable to the season, I maintain that it is all right, especially as such garments are better suited to the length of my purse than more expensive ones, and I am thankful that I was born with a skin that does not rebel against everything but silk underwear, because it would be decidedly inconvenient for me to cater to it!

"As to the other item, I think too much of all these 'little ones' to use or abuse them as many of my critics do. I will not keep plants to wither and die for the lack of care and knowledge of their wants, and I have not time or strength to devote to them; with birds and other pets it is the same. I have never been one to make unnecessary work for other people, and this is what it often amounts to.

"Now the children. If I were a mother I think I should be grateful to anyone who refrained from kissing my children, whether they would or no, chucking them under the chin, or squeezing them indiscriminately, giving them at the same time the benefit (?) of a breath laden with the scent of poor teeth, disordered stomach, or, as is most common here, where so many consumptives come as a last resort, catarrhal germs.

"I have never been a mother, but I was a child once, and not so long ago but that I remember my own sentiments under such conditions, and I try to act accordingly.

"Now then, M. G. R.'s speak up and let me know your opinion."

COMPENSATION.

"One launched a ship, but she was wrecked at sea;
He built a bridge, but floods have borne it down;
He meant much good, none came: strange destiny,
His corn lies sunk, his bridge bears none to town,
Yet good he had not meant became his crown;
For once at work, when even as nature free
From thought of good he was, or of renown,
God took the work for good, and let good be.
So, wakened with a trembling after sleep,
Dread Mona Roa yields her fateful store;
All gleaming hot the scarlet rivers creep,
And fanned of great-leaved palms slip to the shore,
Then stolen to unplumed wastes of that far deep
Lay the foundations of one island more."

The Young Folks.

LILY'S PUZZLE.

Grandmamma Ward is eighty years old,
And I can't understand it—can you?—
Why she can't walk yet without holding the chairs,
As our little Minnie must do.
Our little Minnie can't walk very fast—
That's cause she's so little, you know;
But Grandmamma Ward ain't big enough yet,
But she's got to walk careful and slow.
Our Minnie can hold me so tight I can't stir,
If she doesn't stumble or fall;
I'd her glasses to-day, and grandmamma tried,
But she couldn't hold me at all.
And our little Minnie has brown hair now—
You 'member it used to be light—
But grandmamma's hair hasn't turned dark yet—
I's 'fraid it'll al'ays be white.
Grandmamma Ward is eighty years old;
I think it's so funny—I do—
She's eighty years old, and has only one tooth,
And our little Minnie has two!

A CITY UNDER ONE ROOF.

You'd call it a city, wouldn't you, if several hundred families lived together, as closely as they could build?

It must be admitted it is a very odd city, hanging from the stout branch of a tree. In this city you can not only see the cities—four of them—but also three of the builders, gathering material to enlarge the dwelling. The roof that shelters so many families is made, not of slate, nor of shingles, but of grass—a long, tough kind, that grows in Africa, where the little builders live.

To begin the house they hang the grass over the limb of a stout tree, and weave or braid it together to form a roof. Under this each family builds its private house. You can see the doors for yourself, on the lower side.

These curious houses are so large that they have sometimes been taken for native huts. You needn't laugh! that's not so great a mistake as you may suppose. They're fully as large as the huts.

Those in the picture are small as yet. Every year new houses are built, and the roof enlarged, till the whole is in the shape of an umbrella, and in the end it breaks down the branch.

There's one great comfort in such a home. It's very safe for the little speckled babies, for they have ever so many enemies. There are snakes to begin with. They are always hanging around birds' nests for a nice meal. Then there are thousands of monkeys, whose long arms can reach into almost any nest, and who like nothing better than eggs, unless it is young birds. But these robbers are nicely shut out of this home. Snakes can't crawl in, nor monkeys' arms reach under, and so they live and grow up in peace.

In the back of the picture you see something unusual going on. There's a lion prowling round a tree, and a man looking over the top of one of these curious nests. I guess the lion fancies he would like the man for his dinner; but I don't believe the man will agree with him on that subject, and no doubt he will stay where he is safe, till the hungry fellow down on the ground gets tired waiting.

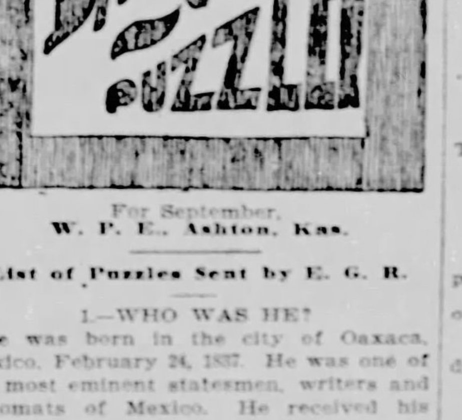
You can see how large the nest must be to be able to hide a man.

A curious thing about these little cities in the tree, is that one family won't live two years in the same house. After living one year, and raising one family in a nest, they enlarge the roof and build new houses around the old ones. So you see it gets bigger every year, till, as I said, the limb breaks with its weight.

These funny little buff and brown builders are called Sociable Weaver birds for common, and Philetaerus Socius in dignified scientific society.

BUILDING A CITY UNDER ONE ROOF.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.



For September.
W. P. E., Ashton, Kas.

List of Puzzles Sent by E. G. R.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in the city of Oaxaca, Mexico, February 24, 1837. He was one of the most eminent statesmen, writers and diplomats of Mexico. He received his first education in his native place and finished it at the capital of the republic, where he received his diploma as a lawyer. In December, 1859, he came to Washington as first secretary of the Mexican legation, and remained in that capacity until August, 1860, when, in the absence of the minister, he became charge d'affairs. In 1863 he returned to Mexico to take part in the war against the French, but was later accredited by President Juarez as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Washington, which capacity he was filling at his death, December 20, 1898.

2.—DOUBLE WORD SQUARE.

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X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X X X X
      X X X X
      X X X X
      X X X X
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1.—One of the states.
2.—The hips.
3.—Puny devils.
4.—A small bone.
5.—Wood charred.
6.—A young maid.
7.—Other, beside.

3.—PRINTER'S PI.

Ton yb githm, onr yb pewor, tub yb ym piritS, asthi het DORL fo hotss.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If a wooden ball 16 inches in diameter, when placed in water, sinks so that the water line cuts the area of a great circle of the ball in the ratio of 1 to 2, the lower part being the greater, what is its specific gravity?

5.—QUERY.

What is the Pentateuch?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Small service is true service while it lasts;
Of humblest friends, bright creature, scorn not one;
The daisy, by the shadow that it casts,
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun."

Answers to Puzzles of October 5.

1.—Baron Steuben.
2.—"Education is the generation of power."
3.—Words forming half square: Morgue, onion, rind, God, un, e.
4.—One hundred and twenty feet.
5.—Henry Mackenzie was called the Addison of the North.
6.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote:
"But there's a sly, woe-working elf
Who lurks about youth's brink;
And sure dismay he brings away,
The elf, "I didn't think."

Chat.

The fall term at the 'Cademy has opened very favorably, there being present at roll call this morning W. P. E., E. G. R., N. Holt, Robt. S. Walker and G. W. P.

Not great in numbers perhaps, but mighty in wrestling with knotty problems are they, and of the faithful sort that strengthens the Schoolmistress' hands.

G. W. R. maintains that his answer to his own problem is correct, and that while his solution of N. Holt's triangular room problem differs from that of its author, it is only because of a difference in the number of decimal places used.

W. P. E. works the cube problem so as to get 9.994 for an answer, that given by the author being 10. Another case of decimal places, probably.

The Columnites will join the Schoolmistress in thanking E. G. R. for the complete set of puzzles he sent for O. W. C. this week.

N. Holt also sends new work, for which, as well as for the rules given, he will please accept thanks.

W. P. E.: Your initials were used by mistake a few weeks ago; hence the "surprising circumstance you note."

Money for Retired Ministers

School teachers, or others seeking outdoor work. We offer good pay to the best agents, those of experience, and who can be relied upon for faithful work. We want good people, those with tact and energy, good address. A large commission for every subscriber — new or old—you get for

The Ladies' Home Journal AND The Saturday Evening Post

—and $18,000, to be distributed among best 764 agents at the end of the season.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

Sir Wm. Penn Symons, experienced in hill-fighting in India, and of Gen. Sir Archibald Hunter, experienced in Soudan campaigns.

All Europe is watching Great Britain at this crucial moment in her military affairs. Foreign statesmen and military experts regard the result of the war with the Boers as a foregone conclusion. What they scan with such anxious interest is England's tremendous preparations for the contest. By the result of these efforts will her strength be gauged. In assembling an army twice as large as that she sent to the Crimea and considerably larger than Wellington's force at Waterloo, England is offering an illustration, for the first time in many decades of her ability to fight on land.

Gangs of men are working incessantly at the ports that dot England's shores, transforming liners into troop ships. Largely augmented forces are ceaselessly turning out ammunition and ordnance stores. Some idea of the activity in this branch can be gained from the fact that three million rounds of small-arm ammunition left Woolwich last week.

Although the manufacture of the favorite new bullet "Mark 5" was retarded by an outbreak of lead poisoning among the employes, this department is working day and night. Tons of scrap zince are being shipped to make gas for the war balloons which are being taken out on a more extensive scale and with a more complete equipment than ever before.

Meanwhile the men for whom these implements of war are being made are pouring out of barracks to the ports, standing by to embark, drilling, manoeuvering and practicing at targets every spare hour. The reserves are swarming into Aldershot in unheralded batches and re-shouldering their rifles as if the transformation from civil to military life were merely an every-day occurrence.

The huge mobilization at Aldershot is now in charge of Major General Thomas Kelly-Kenny, inspector general of auxiliary forces and recruiting, who has succeeded General Sir Redvers Buller. All the work is new. It is the first time that anything of the kind has been attempted since the short-service system went into effect. A visit to Aldershot produces the impression that everything is going like clockwork, but it is too early yet to express a definite opinion regarding the British mobilization.

Sir Redvers Buller's force includes the flower of the English nobility. The excellent Boer markmanship, combined with the fact that it is an unwritten rule in the British army that officers must always stand under fire though the men are lying down, makes mourning probable in many a noble British house.

The admiralty is, perhaps, more on trial than the army, especially as it is well known that the general, Lord Garnet Wolsely, commander-n-chief, does not approve a system which gives the navy such far-reaching power in transporting troops. In 1882, Great Britain despatched 15,000 troops in three weeks to Alexandria, Egypt, a feat that elicited the intence admiration of Count Von Moltke, but the task of shipping more than 52,000 men has no parallel in the history of England. Already the two branches of the service are beginning to blame each other for various delays, but it is scarcely apparent that there has yet been any serious lack of facilities. The ship brokers have undoubtedly worked something like a corner on the admiralty, as they did during the Hispano-American war, and the recent breakdown of two transports is said to be the cause of considerable abuse of admiralty.

The weakest point in the whole mobilization seems to be the army service corps, corresponding to the United States commissary. The various stations have been gutted to obtain the necessary officers and men, yet many line officers assure the Associated Press that the arrangements are gravely inadequate for such a corps. In this connection the Naval and Military Record says: "It is quite clear that, if England had to provide a second or third army corps for foreign service these, or either of them, would have to go out without a full equipment. That this unpleasant discovery will form the subject of inquiry in parliament goes without saying."

ORANGE BOERS

Cut the Wires and Destroyed the Railway Track.

Cape Town, Oct. 16.—The Orange Free State troops have cut the telegraph wires and destroyed the railway track at Norval's Point, just across the Free State southern boundary.

A despatch from Dundee, Natal, says that a Boer commando, estimated at 2,000 men with 16 field guns, has reached Dannhauser, northeast of Dundee, with the probable intention of surrounding Dundee and cutting off the garrison from a communication with Glencoe and Ladysmith.

It is supposed that this force is commanded by Commandant Viljoen, and comprises the German gunners.

As the refugees in Cape Town threaten to become troublesome and have looted and mobbed a number of leading Dutchmen, there is some expectation that martial law will be proclaimed.

HEAVY FIGHTING.

Bloody Conflict is Reported North of Mafeking.

Pretoria, Oct. 14 (delayed in transmission).—Heavy fighting took place this morning north of Mafeking. An armored train sent to repair the railway line opened fire on the Boer commando. One burgher was killed and two were wounded. A second engagement followed, in which nine British were wounded. Yesterday while General Cronje's troops were near the broken railway bridge, nine miles north of Mafeking, an approaching train loaded with dynamite was fired upon and blown up. There was no casualties on the Transvaal side.

Pretoria, Oct. 15 (delayed in transmission).—Further dispatches received by the government say that fighting continues north of Mafeking. The British after the second engagement retired in the direction of the town, but they resumed the attack shortly afterwards, two burghers being killed and three wounded. The commando engaged was impeded owing to the want of heavy artillery, which was subsequently obtained from General Cronje.

London, Oct. 17.—Col. Baden-Powell made a sortie from Mafeking in force and attacked the Boers who were investing the town.

After fierce fighting the British carried the day.

The skirmish near Spyfontein, says a special dispatch from Cape Town, was quite lively. The armored train, with a detachment of troops approached unmolested until within range when the Boers opened fire. The Maxims were instantly set to work and did great execution among the burghers. The latter also used artillery, but ineffectively. The armored train returned to Kimberley unharmed.

London, Oct. 17.—Belated despatches from the scene of action in South Africa throw little fresh light upon the situation. The Boers appear to be strengthening their position in Natal and biding their own time for attack. The Orange Free State burghers are apparently threatening to invade Cape Colony, by way of Norval's Point and Aliwal North, both of which are at their mercy, if they possess artillery.

So far as known the only British force stationed at Aliwal North is a detachment of the Royal Berkshire regiment.

To-day's news from the western border probably reduces the alleged heavy fighting at Mafeking to ordinary proportions. Apparently the earlier sensational story originated in the skirmishes between the armored train and small detachments of Boers, although since then much may have happened to the little garrison.

It is difficult to understand how refugees arriving at Lorenzo Marques should have come into possession of news of serious Boer losses at Mafeking. At the same time, it must be remembered that much news from the Transvaal is likely to come by way of Delagoa Bay, as some channels are strictly censored.

TROOPS MOVING.

Dundee is Practically Empty—Mines Have Been Closed.

New York, Oct. 17.—A dispatch to the Herald from London says: The Daily Telegraph publishes this dispatch from its correspondent: Ladysmith, Monday —Dundee is now practically empty. Special trains have brought down 3,000 persons, mostly women and children, besides many in trucks (flat cars). A military order to evacuate was received in Dundee at 9 o'clock this morning. The Dutch and native local miners have left their work in the Dundee district. All the mines in this area have been closed down owing to the alarm that the Boers are in the vicinity of Dundee.

The colony of Natal was invaded from the Transvaal early in the morning of the 12th. The advance was made by the enemy in three columns. On the right was a mixed column of Transvaalers and Free State burghers, with the Hollander volunteer corps. It moved through Bothas pass.

In the center was the main column, under General Joubert's personal command. It crossed Laings Nek and moved forward by way of Ingogo.

On the left a large command advanced from Wakkerstroom by way of Mott's Nek and Wool's Drift.

The objective point of all three columns was Newcastle, which was occupied on the night of Oct. 14, the central column having slept the previous night at General Colley's old camping place, Mount Prospect.

PARLIAMENT OPENS.

Queen Draws Attention of That Body to the War.

London, Oct. 17.—Parliament opened to-day in extraordinary session to consider the South African situation. In the speech from the throne Her Majesty said:

"My Lords and Gentlemen:—Within a very brief period after the recent prorogation I am compelled by events deeply affecting the interests of my empire to recur to your advice and aid.

"The state of affairs in South Africa has made it expedient that my government should be enabled to strengthen the military forces of this country by calling out the reserve. For this purpose the provisions of law render it necessary that parliament should be called together.

"Except for the difficulties that have been caused by the action of the South African republic the condition of the world continues to be peaceful.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons: —Measures will be laid before you for the purpose of providing the expenditure which has or may be caused by events in South Africa. Estimates for the ensuing year will be submitted to you in due course.

"My Lords and Gentlemen:—There are many subjects of domestic interest to which your attention will be invited at a later period when the ordinary season of the labors of a parliamentary session has been reached. For the present I have invited your attendance in order to ask you to deal with an exceptional exigency, and I pray that, in performing the duties which claim your attention, you may have the guidance and blessing of Almighty God."

Both houses assembled in the chamber of peers at 2 o'clock, the queen's speech being read by the commission. Immediately after reading, the speaker of the house of commons, the Right Hon. William Court Gully, returned to the chamber of the commons, the house adjourning at 4 o'clock.

Henry Labourchere, Liberal, member for Northampton, will move an amendment to the address in reply to the speech from the throne, in favor of arbitration in the Transvaal embroglio even at this late day.

John Redmond, Parnellite member, will move an amendment protesting against the war.

Henry Seton-Karr, Conservative, member for St. Helens, Lancashire, has given notice of a question for Thursday concerning the alleged disloyal utterances of certain Irish Nationalist members of the house, which, he will contend, are in violation of the oath of allegiance.

KRUGER APPEALS

To the American People for Their Sympathy.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—The following cablegram was received last night by the Chicago Tribune from President Kruger, of the Transvaal Republic. The cablegram was sent in answer to a message from the Tribune requesting a statement of the position of the Transvaal in the present crisis. In the cablegram, which follows, small words have been filled in, in order to make smoother reading:

"Pretoria, Oct. 11.—Tribune, Chicago: —Through the Tribune, we wish to thank our many American friends for sympathy in the present crisis of the republic. Last Monday, we gave England 48 hours' notice within which to give assurance that the dispute will be settled by arbitration or other peaceful means. The notice expires at 5 o'clock to-day. The British agent is recalled, and war is certain. This is the fitting end of British policy of force and fraud, which has marked all South Africa with the blood of Afrikanders. We must now make South Africa free or the white man's grave. The republican forces include all nationalities, among them a strong American corps, showing that it is not a case of Boer against uitlander, but all nations against the English. We have full faith in freedom and republicanism, and in the righteousness which guides the destinies of nations.

"PRESIDENT KRUGER."

An answer of ten words from the Tribune to President Kruger, giving the time of the receipt of the message in Chicago was prepaid, the people in Pretoria being evidently somewhat apprehensive that the message might not get through.

CARL BROWN

Has Abandoned His Second Move on Washington.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—A special to the Tribune from Wichita, Kan., says:

Carl Brown, who led Coxey's army to Washington, and who arrived in Wichita from Denver on his second march, yesterday, to-day declared the march off, and notified his men that he would go no further.

ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE - MAN'F'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

IMMENSE AND ENTHUSIASTIC THRONGS GREET HIM.

He Talked to Returned Volunteers From the Philippines—Expansion Loudly Applauded.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 12.—President McKinley and party arrived in this city at 11 o'clock to-day. An immense crowd assembled at the railway depot to greet the chief executive. As he emerged from the train, tremendous cheering began and went down the line for blocks. Carriages conveyed the President and cabinet to the home of Mr. Thomas Lowry. Here a light luncheon was served. Meanwhile the train bearing home the Thirteenth Minnesota volunteers from the Philippines arrived and was greeted with tremendous cheering. The regiment formed in line at the head of Nicollet avenue. Carriages bearing President McKinley and his cabinet drew up and took their positions at the head of the column.

The procession moved shortly after 1 o'clock, passing down Nicollet avenue to the center of the city. At Tenth street the President entered the reviewing stand, the Philippine veterans passing before him.

As the rear guard passed the reviewing stand, the President entered his carriage and drove by a shorter route to the exposition building. Here the principal events of the day took place. Within the building where the Republican convention of 1892 nominated Benjamin Harrison for President, under the chairmanship of William McKinley, was spread a feast for the Thirteenth Minnesota volunteers.

At the conclusion of the banquet President McKinley was introduced by President Cyrus Northrop, of the University of Minnesota.

President McKinley was greeted with prolonged applause. He said:

"The century now drawing to a close has been most memorable in the world's progress and history. The march of mankind in moral and intellectual advancement has been onward and upward. The growth of the world's material interests is so vast that the figures would almost seem to be drawn from the realm of imagination rather than from the field of fact. All peoples have felt the elevating influences of the century. Humanity and home have been lifted up. Nations have been drawn closer together in feeling and interest and sentiment. Contact has removed old prejudices at home and abroad, and brought about a better understanding, which has destroyed enmity and promoted amity. Civilization has achieved great victories, and to the gospel of good-will there are now few dissenters. The great powers, under the inspiration of the czar of Russia, have been sitting together in a parliament of peace, seeking to find a common basis for the adjustment of controversies without war and waste. While they have not made war impossible, they have made peace more probable, and have emphasized the universal love of peace. They have made a gain for the world's repose, and Americans, while rejoicing in what was accomplished, rejoice also for their participation in the great cause, yet to be advanced, we trust, to more perfect fulfillment.

"The century has blessed us as a nation. While it has not given us perfect peace, it has brought us constant and ever-increasing blessings, and imposes upon us no humiliation or dishonor. We have had wars with foreign countries and an unhappy one at home—but all terminated in no loss of prestige or honor or territory, but a gain in all. The increase of our territory has added vastly to our strength and prosperity. It has given wider scope to democratic principles and enlarged the area for republican institutions.

"I sometimes think we do not realize what we have and the mighty trust we have committed to our keeping. The study of geography and history have now more than a passing interest to the American people. It is worth reading that when our federal union was formed we had 909,765 square miles of territory, and in less than one hundred years we have grown to 3,845,515 square miles.

"The first acquisition in 1803, known as the 'Louisiana Purchase,' embraced 883,072 square miles, exclusive of the area west of the Rocky Mountains. Its greatness and value will be best understood when I say it comprises the entire states of Arkansas, Missouri, Iowa, Nebraska, North and South Dakota and parts of the states of Minnesota, Kansas, Colorado, Montana, Wyoming, Alabama, all of Indian Territory and part of Oklahoma territory. It would seem almost incredible to the present generation that this rich addition to the federal domain should have been organized, and yet it was resisted in every form and by every kind of assault. The ceded territory was characterized as a "malarial swamp," its prairies destitute of trees or vegetation. It was commonly charged that we had been cheated by giving $15,000,000 for territory so worthless and pestilential that it could never be inhabited or put to use, and it was also gravely asserted that the purchase would lead to complications and wars with European powers. In the debate in the Senate over the treaty a distinguished senator from Connecticut said: 'The vast and unmanageable extent which the accession of Louisiana will give the United States; the consequent dispersion of our population and the destruction of that balance which it is so important to maintain between the Eastern and Western states threatens at no very distant day, the subdivision of our Union.' A distinguished senator from Delaware said: 'But as to Louisiana, this new, immense, unbounded world—if it should ever be incorporated into the Union, of which I have no idea, and which can only be done by amending the constitution, I believe it will be the greatest curse that could at present befall us. It may be productive of innumerable evils, and especially of one that I fear to ever look upon. * * * * Thus our citizens will be removed to the immense distance of two or three thousand miles from the capital of the Union where they will scarcely ever feel the rays of the general government—their affections will become alienated; they will gradually begin to view us as strangers—they will form other commercial connections and our interests will become distinct.

" 'And I do say that under existing circumstances, even supposing that this extent of territory was a desirable acquisition, $15,000,000 was an enormous sum to give.'

"A distinguished representative from Virginia said: 'I fear the effect of the vast extent of our empire;' he feared the effects of the increased value of labor, the decrease in the value of lands, and the influence of climate upon our citizens who should migrate thither. 'I fear (though the land was represented as flowing with milk and honey) that this Eden of the New World would prove a cemetery for the bodies of our citizens.'

"Imperialism had a chief place in the catalogues of disasters which would follow the ratification of this treaty, and it was alleged that this was the first and sure step to the creation of an empire and the subversion of the constitution. The phrase which is now employed by some critics, 'Planetary policy,' so far as I have been able to discover, first appeared here. Jefferson was made the subject of satirical verse:

" 'See him commerce, speculator
And buy up the realm of nature,
Towns, cities, Indians, Spaniards, prairies.'

"The opponents, however, were in the minority, and the star of the republic did not set and the mighty West was brought under the flag of justice, freedom and opportunity.

"In 1819 we added 69,749 square miles, which now comprise Florida and parts of Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana.

"In 1845 we received the cession of Texas: it contained 376,931 square miles, and embraced the state of Texas and parts of Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming and New Mexico.

"The next cession was under the treaty of 1848, containing 522,568 square miles, embracing the states of California, Nevada, Utah, and part of Colorado and Wyoming, and of the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. In 1853 we acquired by the Gadsen purchase 45,535 square miles, which embrace parts of Louisiana and New Mexico.

"The next great acquisition was that of Alaska in 1867, containing 599,446 square miles. This treaty, like that of the 'Louisiana purchase,' was fiercely resisted. When the house had under consideration the bill appropriating the sum of $7,200,000, the amount of purchase money for Alaska agreed upon by the treaty, the minority report on that bill quoted approvingly an article which characterized Alaska as a 'terra incognita,' and 'that persons well informed as to Alaska are ungrateful enough to hint that we could have bought a much superior elephant in Siam or Bombay for one hundredth part of the money, with not a ten thousandth part of the expense incurred in keeping the animal in proper condition.'

"The minority report proceeded to say that: 'The committee having considered the various questions involved and the evidence in regard to this country under consideration, are forced to the conclusion that the possession of the country is of no value to the government of the United States. That it will be a source of weakness instead of power and a constant annual expense for which there will be no adequate return. That it has no capacity as an agricultural country. That its further trade is of insignificant value to us as a nation and will speedily come to an end. That the fisheries are of doubtful value, and whatever the value of its fisheries, its further trade, its timber and its minerals, they were all open to the citizens of the United States under existing treaties. That the right to govern the nation or nations of savages in a climate unfit for the habitation of civilized men was not worthy of purchase.' They therefore reported the following resolution:

" 'Resolved, That it is inexpedient to appropriate money for the purchase of Russian America.'

"To this treaty the opponents were in the minority, and that great, rich territory, from which we have drawn many and many times over its purchase price, and with phenomenal wealth yet undeveloped, is ours in spite of their opposition.

"In the last year we have added to the territory of the United States the territory of the Hawaiian Islands, one of the gems of the Pacific ocean, containing 6,724 square miles; Porto Rico, containing 2,600 square miles; Guam, containing 50 square miles, and the Philippine archipelago, embracing approximately 143,000 square miles. This latest acquisition is about one-sixth the size of the original thirteen states. It is larger than the combined area of New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and the District of Columbia. It exceeds in area all of the New England states; it is almost as large as Washington and Oregon combined, and greater than Ohio, Indiana and Illinois united; three times larger than New York and three and one-half times larger than the state of Ohio.

"The treaty of peace with Spain, which gave us the Philippines, Porto Rico and Guam, met with some opposition in the senate, but was ratified by that body by more than a two-thirds vote; while in the house the appropriation of $20,000,000 met with little or no opposition. As in the case of the Louisiana purchase and Alaska, the opponents of the treaty were in the minority and the star of hope to an oppressed people was not extinguished. The future of these new possessions is in the keeping of Congress, and Congress is the servant of the people. That they will be retained under the benign sovereignty of the United States, I do not permit myself to doubt. That they will prove a rich and invaluable heritage, I feel assured. That Congress will provide for them a government that will bring them blessings, that will promote their material interests as well as advance their people in the path of civilization and intelligence, I confidently believe. They will not be governed as vassals or serfs or slaves—they will be given a government of liberty, regulated by law, honestly administered, with out oppressing, exacting taxation, without tyranny; justice without bribe; education without distinction of social conditions; freedom of religious worship and protection in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

Governor Lind welcomed the returning soldiers to their home state, and members of the President's cabinet spoke briefly.

At 4 o'clock the President was escorted to his train and left for St. Paul, where a public reception will be held this evening.

DULUTH AND SUPERIOR.

Welcome to the President in the Badger State.

West Superior, Wis., Oct. 13.—President McKinley and party arrived in this city one and one-half hours late. Over 15,000 people, including 7,000 school children, received the party at the City hall. A committee of children presented the President and party with a neat printed souvenir purchased with penny contributions by the school children. Caroline Kennedy, a 6-year-old girl, presented the souvenir.

The President thanked the children very graciously. Mayor Dietrich introduced the President, who spoke as follows:

"I have come this morning that I may say to you that the people of this country are not only prosperous, but they are patriotic. No state in the Union was more prompt to answer the call of the country than your state. The whole Union, north and south, quickly responded to the call to arms, and when peace came were as quick to enter the paths of peace. I thank you most heartily. I thank the school girls and the school boys. I thank you all for this splendid demonstration, not to me, not to the President of the United States, but to the states and people."

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 13.—A noisy welcome was given the Presidential party on its arrival in this city to-day. Hundreds of tug boats and grain steamers were anchored under the bridge across the St. Louis river, and as the special train passed overhead the screaming sirens beneath the bridge joined in the hair-raising chorus.

The President thanked the crowd, which contained 5,000 school children, for their welcome, and drove to the depot amidst deafening cheers. At 11:30 the Presidential train left for Fargo, N. D.

THROUGH THE DAKOTAS.

The Special Train Swiftly Carries McKinley and Party.

Aberdeen, S. D., Oct. 14.—At 8 o'clock this morning President McKinley's special arrived in this city. A fair run was made after leaving Wahpeton, N. D., and the train which had been running two hours behind schedule, arrived on time. At the depot a large crowd gathered to see the first President of the United States who has visited the Dakotas since statehood. The principal part of the throng was the First South Dakota volunteers who arrived to-day from the Philippines, and this feature was delayed for over an hour by the delay of the soldiers' train. Shortly after 8:25 the soldiers' special drew up at the Northern Pacific depot, and the veterans fell in line behind an escort of G. A. R. veterans, who followed immediately after the carriages of the President and cabinet officers. Col. Frost rode at the head of his regiment, and as they passed down the reviewing station and the grain palace, every one of the 5,000 inhabitants of Aberdeen cheered, and they were reinforced by several thousand visitors from other parts of the state. Addresses were made by President McKinley and members of the cabinet, Gov. Lee and others.

Wahpeton, N. D., Oct. 14.—President McKinley's special stopped here last night. A large crowd greeted the chief executive, who, in spite of the late hour, left his car and briefly addressed a large assemblage. Secretaries Gage, Hitchcock and Wilson and Attorney General Griggs followed the President in brief remarks.

PRESIDENT AT IOWA FALLS.

Says Philippines Came to Us in the Providence of God.

Cedar Falls, Ia., Oct. 16.—The President arose with the dawn this morning and delivered at 6:20, in the town of Iowa Falls, the first of his series of addresses in Iowa. A good-sized crowd was present at the station. The President said:

"My fellow-citizens:—I recall, in this presence, my former visit to this people, now, I believe, five years off. I congratulate you upon the improved condition of the country. When I was last here we were in a condition of business depression. Times were hard. Fear had overcome courage. Now all are changed. We have general prosperity, good crops and fair prices, steady employment and good wages, and we are a happy and contented people. Not only are the people prosperous, but the nation is doing well. Our revenues are abundant. Interest has fallen and markets have been good. We are importing fewer products from abroad than we have done in many years, and we are sending more of American products abroad than we have sent before. We are on a good basis, and we mean to stay there. I like the sentiment that stands on your platform here: 'Sustain the nation's flag.'

"That is what we are doing in the Philippines to-day, and that is what we will continue to do until we conquer the rebellion against the sovereignty and the authority of the United States. We mean to sustain the boys in blue, who are carrying the flag in the Philippines; it represents not tyranny but liberty and civilization and hope for humanity."

STEAMER BURNED.

Seven of the Crew and Several Passengers Perish.

New York, Oct. 14.—The steamer Nutmeg State, of the Bridgeport line, was burned to the water's edge this morning and is now lying a wreck on Old Hen reef, off Sands Point, a few miles from here. All of the passengers were saved, being taken off by the steamer City of Lawrence, which was also on its way from Bridgeport to New York. The freight was all destroyed. An estimate of the loss cannot now be furnished.

Capt. Brooks reported that the Nutmeg State left Bridgeport at 3 o'clock this morning. She was two hours late; he said the first he knew of the fire was when he saw a blaze around the smokestack. The fire was burning rather briskly then, and he got some men to work in trying to put out the fire.

The steamboat was then five miles east of Execution Light. She was headed directly for Sands Point, and all steam that could be got up was put on her. She made good time while a state of the most intense excitement reigned aboard the vessel.

On coming near Sands Point, the captain directed the bow of the boat dead ahead for the beach, and he ran her ashore about a mile east of the Point.

Capt. Brooks said that the vessel went into 12½ feet of water before she grounded and settled.

There were between 30 and 40 passengers on the Nutmeg State, Capt. Brooks said. He said that he was afraid some of them were lost. Everything possible was done for the passengers. The City of Lawrence, a Sound steamer, which was coming down to the city, saw the fire and steamed over towards the burning vessel. Boats were put out from her and by heroic work the passengers of the Nutmeg State were taken aboard the vessel, together with the remaining members of the crew, and brought to the city. Capt. Brooks reports that the vessel and freight is a total loss. All the top-works had been burned, Capt. Brooks said, when he left, and the hold was then still on fire.

The Nutmeg State was valued at $150,000, and, including the cargo, it is estimated the total damage done by the fire will foot up in the neighborhood of $200,000. The vessel was built some years ago at Noank, Conn., and her gross tonnage was 1,124 tons. She was a propeller craft, and had three decks.

FIFTY-SEVEN CARS

To Carry the Men and Horses of the Forty-Sixth.

South Framington, Mass., Oct. 16.—The Forty-sixth Regiment, U. S. V., which was recruited largely in New England, left here to-day for San Francisco, where the men will embark for the Philippines. The regiment which is in command of Col. Walter S. Schuyler, numbers a few more than 1,300, including the officers. It required 57 cars to carry the men, horses and equipments. The soldiers left here in four sections, the first starting nearly two hours' behind the schedule, owing to the slow work of loading the box cars containing equipment.

The regiment goes by way of Providence over the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, and from the Rhode Island city by way of the Shore line to Jersey City. When the soldiers left a large crowd of citizens assembled at the depot and cheered until the train was out of sight.

MOUNTED THE LINOTYPE.

Ottmar Mergenthaler Lying Dangerously Ill at His Home.

Baltimore, Oct. 16.—Ottmar Mergenthaler, the inventor of the linotype, is seriously ill at his home in this city. Mr. Mergenthaler has been afflicted for some time with pulmonary trouble, and for the last three weeks has been confined to his bed. He was born in Wurtemburg, Germany, on May 10, 1854.

A PECULIAR REMEDY

Something About the New Discovery for Curing Dyspepsia.

(From Mich. Christian Advocate.)

The Rev. F. I. Bell, a highly esteemed minister residing in Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., in a recent letter writes as follows: "There has never been anything that I have taken that has relieved the dyspepsia from which I have suffered for ten years except the new remedy called Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Since taking them I have had no distress at all after eating, and again after long years can sleep well. Rev. F. I. Bell, Weedsport, N. Y., formerly Idalia, Colo."

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a remarkable remedy, not only because it is a certain cure for all forms of indigestion, but because it seems to act as thoroughly in old chronic cases of Dyspepsia as well as in mild attacks of indigestion or biliousness. A person has dyspepsia simply because the stomach is overworked, all it wants is a harmless vegetable remedy to digest the food and thus give it the much needed rest.

This is the secret of the success of this peculiar remedy. No matter how weak or how much disordered the digestion may be, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest the food whether the stomach works or not. New life and energy is given not only to the stomach but to every organ and nerve in the body.

A trial of this splendid medicine will convince the most skeptical that Dyspepsia and all stomach troubles can be cured. Send for little book on Stomach mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich. So popular has the remedy become that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can now be obtained at any drug store at 50c per package.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

REBEL HOLD CAPTURED.

Country so Muddy That the Mules All Collapsed.

San Francisco de Malabon, Oct. 11.—Gen. Schwan's column, approaching this town, marched through a country so muddy that the mules all collapsed. He occupied the town without fighting, the insurgents retreating under cover of the creek beds. Later, reconnoitering in force southward, Gen. Schwan came upon trenches, where hidden insurgents poured several volleys upon the general and his staff. The rebels resisted stubbornly. The reconnoiterers, consisting of Capt. Geary's battalion of the 13th infantry, and two guns of Riley's battery, drove the insurgents two miles, fighting all the way. They found a field piece and several wounded and sick Filipinos flying red flags, and captured 25 insurgents including three officers. Many Filipino dead were strewn along the fields. The Americans total loss was one officer and seven men wounded.

Gen. Schwan's main column started at daylight this morning along a fearful road on the left bank of the river, flankers being thrown out and Major Budd's battalion on the right bank covering the flank, rendering the fire from the insurgent trenches ineffective. Major Budd returned to Santa Cruz before dark. The natives seem to be generally supporters of the insurrection, but few have arms. There was much firing at American soldiers from the native huts. Gen. Schwan spent the night at Malabon.

SCHWAN'S CAMPAIGN.

Did Some Hard Fighting and Killed Two Hundred Filipinos.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The following cablegram from Gen. Otis has been received at the war department:

"Manila, Oct. 14.

"Schwan's column swung into Imus from Das Marinas yesterday morning; camped at Bacoor last night; has scattered insurgents who probably retiring by detachments on Indang. Condition of roads prevented further pursuit; 125 men of the 37th volunteers, Major Chetham, drove insurgents south and westward from lake town of Muntinlupa, yesterday, pursuing them several miles, and retired to Bacoor last night by Zapote river road; loss three men killed, two wounded, one missing. Schwan's movement very successful; inflicted heavy loss on men and property of southern insurgent army; he reports their casualties with 200 killed and 400 wounded; their stored supplies destroyed. Young moving from Arayat north and westward yesterday, scattered insurgents who retired northwest; his casualties three slightly wounded; considerable store of grain captured.

BALDOMERO AGUINALDO.

Brother of the Insurgent Leader Will be Shot for Treason.

Tacoma, Wash., Oct. 16.—Mail advices received from Hong Kong report that Baldomero Aguinaldo, a brother of the insurgent leader, is imprisoned at Filipino headquarters and will soon be shot for treason. Aguinaldo says that he will not interfere when the court martial sentences his brother to death.

Early last month Baldomero embezzled $80,000 from the treasury and with five trusted men escaped into the American lines, intending to reach Hong Kong via Manila. While he slept his associates stole and divided the money, leaving him penniless. He returned to the Filipino headquarters and was arrested.

USED ARTILLERY.

Filipinos Attacked Angeles, but Were Repulsed.

Manila, Oct. 17.—The insurgents made an attack upon Angeles at 2:30 yesterday morning; one American was killed and several were wounded. The Filipinos used artillery, a few shells exploding.

The Seventeenth, Ninth and Thirteenth regiments engaged the enemy, who retired at 5:30 a. m.

An American scouting party near Balinate captured eleven Filipinos. Another, near Maycauyan, captured a Filipino major. All were brought to Manila.

EDITOR SUPPRESSED.

Had Been Publishing Documents Friendly to Filipinos.

Manila, Oct. 17.—3:39 p. m.—The newspaper Patria has been suppressed and its editor, Senor Utor, a Spaniard, placed under arrest on charge of printing and publishing seditious documents. For some time the Patria had been hostile to the Americans. Recently pamphlets attacking the Americans and the friendly Filipinos have been circulated and the police believe Utor wrote them.

CAPTURED PORAC.

One American Killed—The Enemy Lose Several.

Manila, Oct. 17.—10:25 p. m.—Bell's regiment, moving from a position northwest of Bacolor, this morning, drove the enemy out of Porac. One American was killed and one wounded.

The Filipinos lost a number of killed and wounded.

The Americans captured two bullock carts of ammunition.

SHAFTER RETIRED.

He Reached the Age Limit of 64 Years Monday.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—Gen. Wm. R. Shafter, who for a year has had positions of brigadier general in the regular army and major of volunteers, will go on retired list of the regular army today. This is General Shafter's 64th birthday, and he retires by operation of the law which fixes the age limit of officers of the regular army. He will, however, remain in command of the department of the Pacific until relieved by order of the President, or is mustered out on July 1, 1901, on which date the enlistment of all Spanish war volunteers will expire.

Ready to Start.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—The next regiment to go to the Philippines after the Thirty-first infantry, which has been in quarantine on Angels' island, is the Forty-ninth infantry, U. S. V., a colored regiment. Several officers of that regiment have arrived, and the regiment is rapidly getting into shape to go to the front.

BRYAN'S LETTER.

He Is in Politics for the Money That is in It.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—A special from San Francisco to the Times-Herald is as follows:

The Call to-day reproduces in facsimile a letter written by W. J. Bryan in 1889 to J. Sterling Morton, in which he states:

"I assure you that it is the money that is in the office and not the honor that attracts me."

The Call also prints an affidavit of a reporter to whom Mr. Bryan denied he had ever written such a letter. The letter is as follows:

"Lincoln, Neb., Jan. 11, 1899.—To Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Nebraska City, Neb. Dear Friend: Your kind letter to Mr. Lease was received and delivered. I think it was well received. The P. S. was judicious, I think. I am grateful to you for your indorsement. Had hesitated to write you because I dislike soliciting aid.

"I assure you that it is the money that is in the office and not the honor that attracts me. If successful in getting it, will tide me over my beginning here. With regards to the ladies, I am, yours very truly, W. J. BRYAN."

The Call says:

"Looking upon the singularly undignified spectacle presented by a Presidential candidate who lives on politics, some months ago his fellow Nebraskan, J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska City, ex-secretary of Agriculture, a public man of high standing and editor of the Conservative, a journal of the highest, thoughtful rank, declared that Bryan began his political career for the purpose of making a livelihood; that he never had any intention of practicing a profession or sticking to any legitimate business, and expected to make a living and perhaps a fortune out of politics.

"In fine, the accusation was that he sought office for the money in it, and not for the honor nor the opportunity of useful service, and used the notoriety of having been a Presidential candidate as means of making money.

"This Bryan denied, declared he had never sought office for the money in it. A reporter interviewed him and gave the result as we present it to-day. It is evident from Bryan's anxiety to avoid publication of his denial to the reports that he flinched.

"The purpose of his office seeking, avowed in that letter, has strengthened with the success attending its execution. He began with the hope of getting money out of an office; he has learned how to coin candidacy for office into money and how to sell his presence at a price. This is now his only gainful occupation, and with this revelation it appears as the deliberate purpose formed ten years ago."

The Lincoln, Neb., Conservative, which will also reproduce the Bryan epistle to-morrow, will quote the following from Mr. Bryan's letter accepting the Presidential nomination, and compare it with the assertion in his letter to J. Sterling Morton:

"The people of this nation sitting in a high court must render judgment in the cause which greed is prosecuting."

MR. MORTON SAYS

Bryan Cares Little for the Country's Good.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 14.—The facsimile reproduction of W. J. Bryan's letter to J. Sterling Morton in Mr. Morton's Nebraska City Conservative and the papers of Lincoln and Omaha, caused a sensation in Nebraska political circles. Friends of Mr. Bryan did not attempt to deny the authenticity of the letter, but they were bitter in preferring charges of bad faith against Mr. Morton.

The latter, in his paper, justifies the publication in the following words, dealing hard raps at the silver leader:

"Colonel W. J. Bryan denied to the Lincoln correspondent of the Omaha Daily Bee on the 26th of September that he had ever sought, said that he had sought, or intimated that he had sought any office for the money in it. The affidavit of the gentleman to whom Mr. Bryan declared 'I positively deny the assertion' may be found in this issue of the Conservative.

"Because of this unequivocal and sweeping denial made by Colonel Bryan and because, with the denial, in an offensive and an accusing manner he named the editor of the Conservative, this paper, for vindication and verification, to-day prints in rebuttal of Colonel Bryan's positive and unequivocal denial a facsimile letter of Colonel Bryan in which he says:

" 'I assure you that it is the money that is in the office and not the honor that attracts me.'

"Carlyle said, with his eye no doubt fixed upon some professional reformers: 'Reform, like charity, must begin at home. Once well at home, how will it radiate outward, irrepressible, into all that we touch and handle, speak and work; kindling every new light by incalculable contagion; spreading in geometric ratio far and wide; doing good only whenever it spreads, and not evil.'

"The Conservative publishes that which hereafter follows because forced to do so by denials and assertions. They were not noticed seriously until Colonel Bryan himself, as we are informed, made a sweeping denial, charging falsehood."

Mr. Morton says further:

"As an economist Colonel Bryan is a prestidigitator. While lecturing on free trade he denounced and bemoaned high prices and lauded low prices. But while lecturing for free silver he damns low prices as the bane of prosperity, and praises high prices as the sole tonic and test of prosperity.

"As a self-adjusting, reversible, vote-catching economist, Colonel Bryan is without a peer. He wanted free trade because it would make prices lower. He wanted free silver because it will make them higher; but he wants office more than he wants anything else; not to bestow good upon the country, but to bestow money upon himself."

BOSTON'S OVATION.

Dewey Given a Magnificent Reception in That City.

Boston, Oct. 14.—The residents of Boston and vicinity, augmented by thousands from adjacent states, to-day did honor to Admiral Dewey. The hearty greeting with which he was received when he arrived last night, was completely overshadowed to-day in that given by the multitudes whenever the famous admiral appeared in public, and particularly as he rode through the city in the front ranks of the brilliant naval and military pageant.

The first part of to-day's program was devoted to a musical recital by the school children of the city to the number of about 25,000, on the Commons at 10 o'clock. From the Common the admiral and party were conducted to a large reviewing stand in front of the city hall building, where, just before 11 oclock Mayor Quincy, in the presence of city officials and guests and thousands of spectators, presented him on behalf of the city of Boston with a magnificent jewel-studded watch. The admiral was then driven to the Back Bay, where the parade was in process of formation.

LAST ONES AFLOAT.

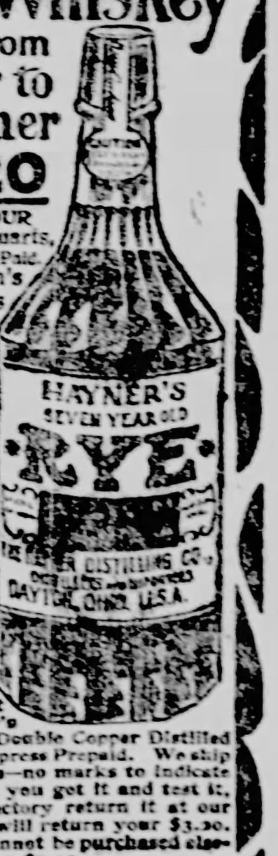
All Western Volunteers Will Soon Have Arrived.

San Francisco, Oct. 12.—Word has been received that the transport Indiana, with the Tennessee regiment, the last volunteer regiment to leave Manila, is at Nagasaki taking on coal for its home run across the Pacific. The transport Senator, bearing the Iowa regiment, is expected to arrive here about October 22. Several other transports with discharged soldiers on board are due to arrive about the end of the month.

$100,000 Pledged.

New York, Oct. 12.—The committee for the perpetuation of the Dewey victory arch in marble have received pledges of $100,000 toward carrying out the purpose.

Pure Whiskey Direct from Distiller to Consumer $3.20 FOUR Full Quarts, Express Paid. Saves Middlemen's Profits. Prevents Adulteration.



FOR thirty years we have been distilling the best whiskey that can be made. Our reputation for making pure whiskey is as wide as America, and we have thousands of customers in every State in the Union.

Proposition: We will send you four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

No other distiller sells to consumers direct. Others who offer you whiskey in this way are dealers buying and selling. Our whiskey has the Hayner reputation behind it.

References—Third National Bank, any business house in Dayton, or Commercial Agencies.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO., 207-213 West Fifth St., DAYTON, OHIO.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must be for 20 qts., by freight, prepaid.

We guarantee above firm will do as they agree.—ED.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ENGLAND WORRIED

Over Intense and Sudden Interest of Germany in Samoa.

London, Oct. 17.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times notes the sudden interest the German press displays in Samoan affairs, and thinks it is unfortunate that it occurs at a moment when "we are engaged by our own troubles in Africa as giving an impression of a desire to take advantage of England's difficulties. Apparently, however, German popular opinion takes little interest in Samoa."

SHARP REPLY.

Conditions of the Ultimatum Unworthy of Discussion.

London, Oct. 13.—Following is the text of the British reply to the Boer ultimatum:

"Chamberlin to Milner, high commissioner, sent 10:45 p. m., October 10, 1899.—Her majesty's government has received with great regret the peremptory demands of the South African Republic, conveyed in your telegram of October 9. You will inform the government of the South African Republic in reply that the conditions demanded by the government of the South African Republic are such as her majesty's government deem it impossible to discuss."

FLYING SQUADRON

Formed to Make Impression on England's Continental Enemies.

New York, Oct. 13.—A dispatch to the World from London says:

The formation of a British flying squadron has created considerable bewilderment. It is purely a defensive measure and inspired by the bitter hostility to England displayed by the continental press.

The Russian official organs are foremost in threats and incitements to join the action against Great Britain and though official Germany proclaims itself neutral the German press is second only to the Russian in its denunciation of England's South African policy. Though not believing at present that these outbursts of rancor will materialize, the British government is getting timely preparations.

The difficulty and delay in mobilizing an army corps for South Africa is regarded as most unfortunate and calculated to induce Britain's enemies abroad to take advantage of the crisis to renew old animosities.

EUROPEAN STORY

That Russia and France Have Combined Against Britain and America.

London, Oct. 14.—The reports regarding a combination of Russia and France against England and the United States are ridiculed, although it can be asserted, without attemping in any way to give credence to such stories, that Russia's naval credit for 1900, amounting, as it does, to $7,500,000 roubles, has caused great surprise in naval circles, where it is believed that the chief motive of the Russian government is to increase enormously the sea-power of Russia in the far east.

DYSENTERY IN JAPAN.

Fully 12,000 Deaths Have Already Occurred From It.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—A special to the Record from Tocoma, Wash., says:

A terrible epidemic of dysentery is sweeping over Japan with fatal results. Official statistics show that out of 50,000 persons attacked up to September 14, nearly 12,000 have died. The authorities estimate that 100,000 cases will be recorded by the end of October.

Pekin advices state that the empress dowager has selected Pu Tsuan, the 9-year-old son of Tsai Lan, to succeed Kwang Hsu as Chinese emperor. The boy candidate speaks only Manchu.

New rebellions have broken out in Szechuan and Hunan. The Thibetan king, at Tachienlien, has abdicated, being practically deposed by Chinese officials.

REVOLUTION SUCCESSFUL.

General Castro is Now Master of the Situation.

Paris, Oct. 16.—A despatch from Caracas, Venezuela says that President Andrade is preparing to leave the city, and that the insurgent commander, Gen. Cipriano Castro, is master of the situation.

PEACE PROCTOCOL.

Stanford Newell Will Sign it for United States.

The Hague, Oct. 16.—Stanford Newell, United States minister to the Netherlands, will sign the protocol embodying the agreements reached by the representatives of the powers participating in the recent peace conference.

Giant Calico Combine.

London, Oct. 14.—A combination of all the firms engaged in the calico printing trade in Lancashire and Scotland is announced. The capital involved is about £10,000,000 ($50,000,000). The undertaking is due to price-cutting in New York.

Fund for Refugees.

London, Oct. 16.—The Prince and Princess of Wales have each subscribed 200 pounds to the Mansion house fund for the relief of South African refugees.

Plague in North China.

Berlin, Oct. 11.—The German foreign office has been officially informed that the Bubonic plague has appeared in North China and in Asuncion island.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

WASHINGTON.

LARGEST IN OUR HISTORY

Will be Exports for the Present Calendar Year.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 14.—Present indications warrant the belief that the exports of the calendar year 1899 will be the largest in our history. The total for the eight months ending with August showed an excess of $12,000,000 over the corresponding months of 1898, which was the largest calendar year in our exporting history, and the September statement of breadstuffs, provisions, cottons and mineral oils, just issued by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, shows for those four classes alone an excess of $12,000,000 dollars over September of last year. When to this is added the fact that the exports of manufactures are now much larger than at this time last year, and that even in the re-exportation of foreign goods the figures of this year exceed those of last, it seems probable that the calendar year 1899 will show a larger total of exports than that of any preceding year.

The increase in exportations shown by the figures of the eight-completed months is chiefly in manufactures. While the exportation of agricultural products is heavy, it is naturally and almost necessarily below that of the corresponding months of 1898 when the shortage in crops abroad gave unusually high prices as well as an unusual demand. The average price of wheat exported in the eight months ending with August, 1899, has been 75 cents per bushel, against an average of over $1 per bushel in the corresponding months of 1898. In the eight months ending with August, 1898, the exports of wheat amounted to 81,373,323 bushels, with a valuation of $81,527,831, while in the eight months ending with August, 1899, the exportations of wheat were 71,510,843, valued at $53,852,822, and in corn there has been a slight reduction in quantity exported, though no material change in price, while in cotton the average price has been slightly in excess of that of last year.

BRITISH INTERESTS

Will be Cared for Temporarily by American Consul.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The state department was to-day notified of the withdrawal from Pretoria of Mr. Conyngham Greene, the British diplomatic agent to the South African Republic, and the existence of a state of war between Great Britain and that republic. Mr. Macrum, the American consul at Pretoria, has accordingly been instructed to undertake the care of the British interests in that section during the war.

The notification came to the state department in the shape of a note from Mr. Tower, the charge of the British embassy here. The details of the transfer of British interests in case of war had been previously arranged, so that all that was necessary was the dispatch of a brief cablegram to Mr. Macrum, at Pretoria. This officer is the superior in rank to the other consular representatives of the United States, not only in the Transvaal, but in the Orange Free State, and he has been instructed to give these officials the necessary directions. The only consular official, besides Mr. Macrum, in the South African Republic is a Mr. Gordon, who succeeded Mr. Manion as consular agent at Johannesburg, Mr. Manion having resigned a few months ago.

In the Orange Free State, the United States is represented by Alfred Elliott, consular agent at Bloemfontein. He is an Englishman, and therefore it is questionable whether or not he will remain at his post in his capacity as American agent, or retire. In the latter case, Mr. Macrum will probably select some suitable American to take up the duties of consular agent.

There is no present intention at the state department to issue a proclamation of neutrality. It has come to be the custom to omit these proclamations until some emergency arises for their issue, and such an emergency is not expected to occur in South Africa.

WON'T OFFER TO MEDIATE.

Will Have Enough to Do to Look After Our Interests.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The following official statement was issued by the State department to-day:

"The President has received a large number of petitions signed by many citizens of distinction, requesting him to tender the mediation of the United States to settle the differences existing between the government of Great Britain and that of the Transvaal. He has received other petitions on the same subject, some of them desiring him to make common cause with Great Britain to redress the wrongs alleged to have been suffered by the Outlanders and especially by American citizens in the Transvaal and others wishing to assist the Boers against alleged aggression.

"It is understood that the President does not think it expedient to take action in any of these directions. As to taking sides with either party to the dispute, it is not to be thought of. As to mediation, the President has received no intimation from either of the countries interested that the mediation of the United States would be accepted, and in the absence of such intimation from both parties, there is nothing in the rules of the international usage to justify an offer of mediation in the present circumstances. It is known that the President hopes and desires that hostilities may be avoided, but if unfortunately they should come to pass the efforts of this government will be directed—as they are at present—to seeing that neither our national interests nor those of our citizens shall suffer unnecessary injury."

MACRUM'S INSTRUCTIONS.

State Department Hears From the Consul at Pretoria.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Mr. Macrum, the United States consul at Pretoria, has cabled the state department, acknowledging the receipt of its instruction relative to the assumption of the care of British interests in the Transvaal, and undertaking compliance. The department was relieved to learn from its agent, in view of the reported cutting off of telegrpahic communication with Pretoria.

While the assent of the Boer government to this arrangement is necessary, the state department has no doubt that this will not be withheld.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY.

Woman's League Will Raise Money for a Home for Him.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The Woman's National Industrial League last night took the initial steps to raise a fund with which to purchase a home in Washington for Admiral Schley. An executive committee, with Mrs. Charlotte Smith as chairman, was appointed to push the movement, and the Citizens' National bank of Washington was designated as the institution to which subscribers should send their subscriptions.

THAT JOYFUL FEELING

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY

Advises Giving Money for His Home to the Needy.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Members of the Woman's National Industrial League called upon Admiral Schley last night and presented the resolutions recently adopted by that body calling for subscriptions to purchase a home for the admiral. He expressed his appreciation of the motives which actuated the league and his willingness to leave the matter in its hands, but suggested that before undertaking the scheme it might be well to consider the advisability of beginning such a movement at a time when some embarrassment might occur to a large and worthy class whose generous motives would prompt them to contribute. While touched by the desires of the committee the admiral said he felt that he ought to ask them to defer the matter until the wants and needs of a cold winter now coming on have passed and its demands on the household of some of the great industrial workers have been met before any provision is made for him.

The work of raising subscriptions will be started at once. The plan adopted is to have every contributor give a dollar.

COLONEL PROMOTED.

Due to the Retirement of General W. R. Shafter.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The President has ordered the promotion to grade of brigadier general in the regular army of the following colonels:

Col. A. C. M. Pennington, Second artillery.

Col. Royal T. Frank, First artillery.

Col. Louis H. Carpenter, Fifth cavalry.

Col. Samuel Overshine, Twenty-third infantry.

Col. Daniel W. Burke, Seventeenth infantry.

These officers are to be placed on the retired list at intervals of one day each.

The war department was able to make these changes owing to the retirement yesterday of Gen. Shafter from the regular army.

After they shall all have been appointed and retired in order, one vacancy will be left in grade of brigadier general in the regular army, and it is the common impression that this place will be given to either Gen. Lawton or Gen MacArthur.

CONGRESS MUST ACT

Before the Government Can Interfere With Franchises.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Secretary Root has been in receipt of a number of petitions respecting the Commercial Cable company, all urging that he revoke the action of Secretary Alger refusing to allow that corporation to land a cable in Cuba. The secretary has made answer to these in a letter stating in substance that the war department has nothing to do with the matter, nor has any executive branch of the government. Congress, he says, has prohibited the granting of any franchises in Cuba, and there is no power resting in any one without further Congressional action, to give the Commercial Cable company the right to construct and operate a cable to Cuba. The Western Union, he asserts, is not operating under any authority derived from the United States, and like other property rights, we are required by the treaty of peace with Spain to protect them.

STEAMSHIP MAILS.

This Country Ranks Low in the Amount Given.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The bureau of navigation has prepared a statement from the latest available foreign official reports, reports of steamship companies, and mail contracts, showing an annual expenditure of $26,063,688 by foreign nations on their merchant shipping. The United States, it is shown, paid to American vessels for ocean mails $1,038,141 for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1898. The items are as follows: Great Britain, total, $5,762,572; Germany, total, $1,894,620; France, $7,632,242; Italy, $2,185,266; Russia, $1,168,187; Austria-Hungary, $1,724,249; Spain, $1,629,927; Portugal, $63,300; Netherlands, $259,971; Norway, $136,948; Sweden, $31,844; Denmark, $82,455; Japan, $3,492,107.

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

Extensions in Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin..

Washington, Oct. 13.—Orders for the establishment of rural free delivery systems on October 16 were issued as follows: Grand Rapids, Mich., three carriers to serve 71 square miles area and 3,240 population; Milwaukee, Wis., from Station B, one carrier to serve 27 square miles and 950 population; Plattville, Wis., one carrier to serve 28 square miles area and 700 population, and Archbold, Ohio, additional carrier to serve 26 square miles area and 600 population.

COMMUNICATION CUT.

State Department Notified of Conditions in the Transvaal.

Washington, Oct. 17.—The State department has been informed by the cable companies that telegraphic communication with the Transvaal has been completely interrupted. The department is thus cut off from communication with United States Consul Macrum at Pretoria.

Colonel Frost Appointed.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Col. A. S. Frost, First South Dakota volunteers, has been appointed major of the Thirty-ninth volunteer regiment.

This in line with the President's policy to appoint to field officers' positions some of the field officers of the volunteer regiments that served in the war with Spain.

Senator Scott Better.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Friends of Senator N. B. Scott, of West Virginia, have received word from Morgantown, Wym., where he has been seriously ill, that the senator has recovered so rapidly that he is now considered out of danger.

CAN'T GET MINERS.

Unprecedented Demand for Labor in Bituminous Coal District.

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 13.—The unprecedented demand for bituminous coal has developed a strange situation in the near-by region, where orders are plentiful but labor is scarce. It is given out on good authority that 1,000 additional men could be employed in Cambria county alone, and at least 3,000 more in the adjoining coal district. Operators are paying exceptional wages this fall, miners earning from $2.50 to $3 per day and drivers from $1.80 to $2.20. Most of the mines in this section are running six days per week except when a dearth of cars temporarily compels them to close. A local operator said:

"The situation is an odd one. A year ago, when we had no orders, we had two men for every job. Now we can scarcely get enough to fill our orders.

"I understand the miners are going to make a demand in a short time for check weighing on run-of-mine coal. What the result of such a demand well be is hard to foresee."

Some of the big limestone companies near Williamsburg are badly in need of men. The quarrymen could use fully 500 more laborers. An agent of one of the concerns is now in Philadelphia trying to import Italians and negroes.

AT MONTPELIER.

Splendid Reception to Dewey in His Home State.

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 13.—The state of Vermont gave welcome to Admiral Dewey yesterday with a parade and a reception at the state house. The weather was perfect and 30,000 visitors joined with the hero's townsmen in the celebration. Never before has there been such a massing of people and so elaborate a demonstration in the history of Vermont.

The parade was completed at 4 o'clock and when quietness had been restored, Governor Smith, turning to Admiral Dewey, extended to him the welcome of the state of Vermont, at the same time presenting to him the medal which the state had enacted should be given to him as a memorial.

The jewel presented to Admiral Dewey by the state of Vermont is of beautiful design, the top bar supporting a rising sun, which holds in each tip two diamonds, making four stars, the emblem of the admiral's rank. Below, held by a ribbon, is a shield on which is a likeness of the admiral, surrounded by eighteen diamonds. In relief on the shield is an anchor with a representation of the flagship Olympia on the stock. Below is a wreath with Vermont's coat of arms. The bottom bar bears in raised letters the words "Welcome Home."

Montpelier, Vt., Oct. 12.—Vermont extended its official welcome to Admiral Dewey to-day. During the early part of the day the admiral was entertained by relatives and friends. Later he reviewed a parade of military and civil organizations from the state house steps, and when that was over he was presented by Gov. Smith with the medal which the state legislature voted to him. Mayor Seuter also welcomed the admiral to the city. A feature of the parade was the Norwich university cadets who constituted a personal guard for the admiral by virtue of the fact that Admiral Dewey was once a student at the university.

FREE WATERWAYS.

Canada Asks Some Privileges That She Already Grants.

Philadelphia, Oct. 17.—At the International Commercial Congress yesterday, J. P. Allen, of the Toronto Board of Trade, said that Canada had so far removed all natural obstructions in the great waterways in Canada reaching to the United States that there was now an unobstructed water route to the Great Lakes for the largest vessels.

He described in detail the transportation facilities which had been opened—canals, improved waterways and railroads—by Canada, which are open to the free use of the United States and of American commerce, while the canals of the United States are closed in many material ways to the use of Canadian commerce.

The speaker said while the waterways from New York to Ottawa were free and unobstructed to American commerce, Canada could not ship even a barge to New York without breaking bulk and reshipment at the border. Mr. Allen offered a resolution that the transportation problem is of the greatest importance to the American agriculturist, manufacturer and miner and that the completion of a system of canals to a uniform depth of 14 feet, which can be used on equal terms by the ships of the United States and Canada justified the request that the use of inland waters be extended to both countries on equal terms.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

PROF. EDWARD ORTON.

Distinguished Scholar and Scientist Suddenly Dies at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Oct. 17.—Prof. Edward Orton, Ph.D., LL. D., of the Ohio state university, died suddenly yesterday at his home in this city of heart disease.

Prof. Orton was one of the most distinguished economic geologists of America, and was honored last year by selection to the presidency of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, presiding at the Columbus meeting. He had been, since 1885, state geologist, his official report in that capacity forming a most valuable contribution to geological science.

He was born March 9, 1829, at Deposit, N. Y., and received his earlier education on a farm. He graduated from Hamilton college, in 1848 and studied theology at Lane seminary. He was president of Antioch college when, in 1873, he was called to the presidency of the Ohio state university, in this city. He resigned that position in 1881, but retained a professorship in geology.

Several years ago he suffered a stroke of paralysis, but recovered sufficiently to continue his university work up to a few days ago. Dr. Orton was widely known as a lecturer.

DEWEY INVITED

To Visit the City of Atlanta at an Early Date.

Washington, Oct. 17.—A committee representing the citizens of Atlanta, accompanied by Representative Livingston, of Georgia, called upon Admiral Dewey to-day to arrange the details of his trip to Atlanta. It was decided that in company with Lieutenant Brumby, who is to be presented with a sword by the city of Atlanta, and a citizens' committee, the admiral will leave Washington next Monday night, arriving at Atlanta Tuesday evening. He will review the military display in Atlanta, take part in the presentation of the sword and attend the dinner to be given by the capital club.

OOM PAUL'S COUSIN.

He Falls Heir to a Large Estate in Germany.

Pendleton, Ogn., Oct. 17.—Rev. Paul Kruger, pastor of the United Brethren church at Ukiah, this county, and cousin of President Kruger, of the South African republic, has fallen heir to a fortune left by his father in Germany. He received the news of his good fortune last night from August Dorn, an uncle, who is in Los Angeles in search of heirs to the property left by Ernest Kruger, who was killed in the Franco-Prussian war. The property consists of four coal mines and ten thousand marks.

VIOLENT SNOWSTORMS.

Hundreds of Sheep Perish in Colorado Ranges.

Leadville, Col., Oct. 17.—For more than a week, a snowstorm of unprecedented severity for this time of the year has been raging in the mountains surrounding Leadville. One flock of 1,400 sheep, and their herder with them, are lost. The name of the shepherd is not known. Other large flocks have reported heavy losses, and no word has been received from many others known to be still in the mountain pastures.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

Candidate for Mayoralty Won Out in Chattanooga.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 11.—Joseph Wasmen, the straight Republican candidate for mayor, was elected yesterday by a plurality of 37. He had two opponents, the Democrats being split on the question of early closing of saloons. The Democrats elected six out of eight aldermen.

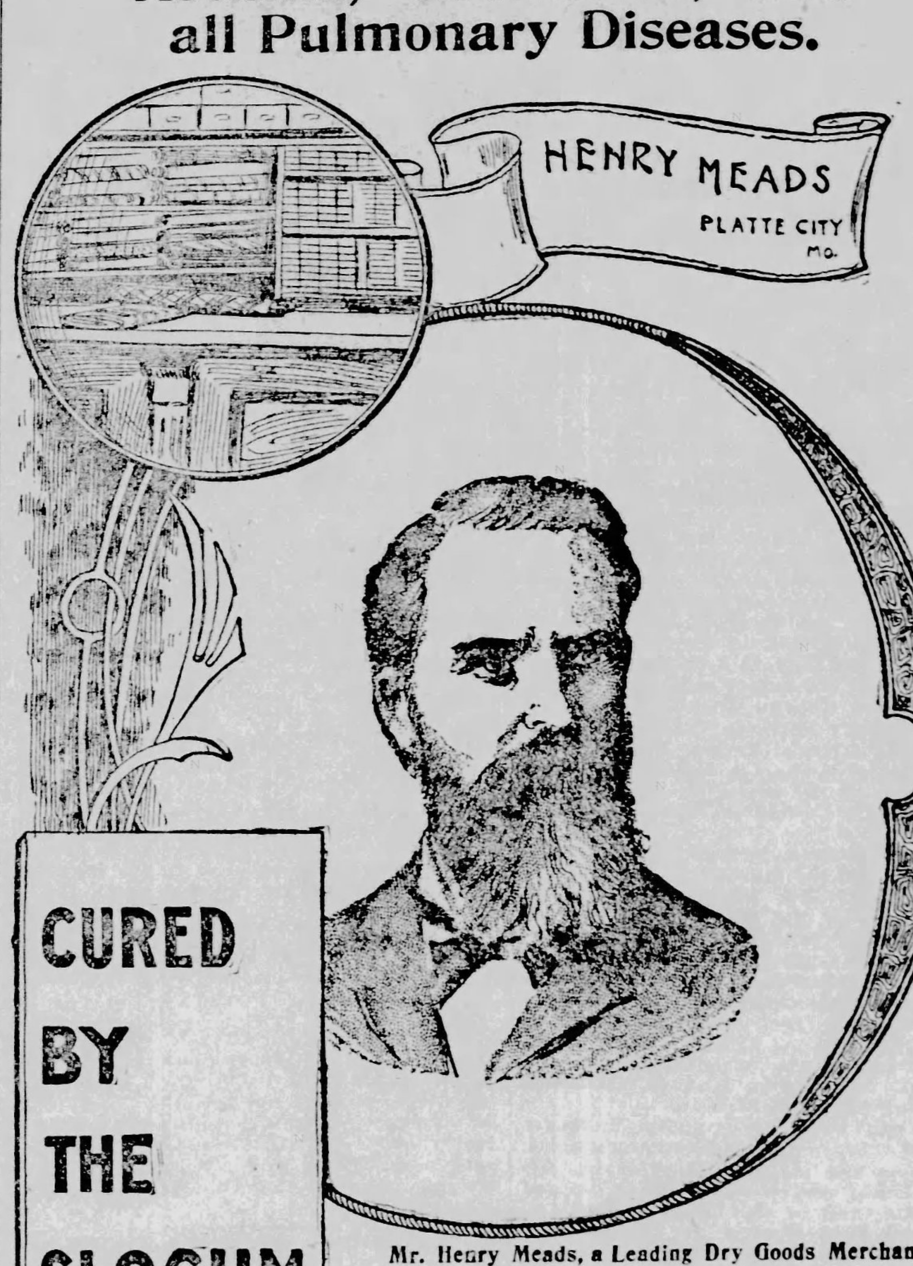
I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

SLOCUM CURES

Weak Lungs, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Pulmonary Diseases.



CURED BY THE SLOCUM TREATMENT

Mr. Henry Meads, a Leading Dry Goods Merchant of Platte City, Mo., says:

"In the Fall of 1896 I contracted a severe case of nervous bronchitis, which grew rapidly worse. Three physicians treated me, but I obtained no relief. No one knows how I suffered. I would wake up between twelve and two o'clock every night, and cough so hard that I could not lie down, and was obliged to sit up till morning. For days at a time I was deprived of my voice, and I had despaired of a cure. Hearing so much about the Dr. Slocum treatment I sent for a full free course, and was decidedly better within a month. Now, after several months' treatment, I am fully cured, and shall be glad to have you refer to me at any time. Several of my friends have been cured of pulmonary troubles."

Dr. Slocum's treatment is a positive cure for consumption, weak lungs, bronchitis, catarrh, stubborn coughs and colds, throat and pulmonary troubles, asthma, tuberculosis, la grippe and its after effects, and all complications which cause wasting away.

A system that destroys the deadly bacilli and heals the mucous surfaces—a system that cures by building healthy flesh and imparting vitality to every tissue. It cannot fail, as has been proven in thousands of instances in every State.

If you are a sufferer, it is your duty to try it. If you have suffering friends, it is your duty to post them.

FREE To further demonstrate the marvelous powers of his world-famed treatment, Dr. Slocum has decided to send to all who apply the full FREE course treatment, consisting of four separate preparations, the same as cured Mr. Meads. Simply send your express and Post Office address to Dr. T. A. Slocum, 98 Pine Street, New York, and state that you read the announcement in Toledo Blade.

GROVER CLEVELAND

Stands by John R. McLean and Aguinaldo.

New York, Oct. 11.—Among the letters received by Bolton Hall, temporary secretary of the American League, recently organized to oppose militarism in the United States, is the following from Grover Cleveland:

"Buzzard's Bay, Mass, Oct. 8, 1899.—Your letter and the statements laid before the proposed American League, have been forwarded to me. I think the statement is the best I have seen on the question of anti-expansion as is at present exhibited to us.

"The concluding paragraph comprises, in my opinion, the pith of the matter. The use of power in the extension of American institutions presents an inconsistency whose evil and dangerous tendency ough to be apparent to all who love these institutions and understand their motives and purposes.

"I have no objection to the statement of those who subscribed to the statement you send me. If it is altered, however, I desire to be advised of the change before I am recorded as an adviser. Yours truly. GROVER CLEVELAND."

The paragraph which Mr. Cleveland refers to is the last in the platform of the organization. It is as follows:

"We are therefore opposed to the use of force in the extension of American institutions."

WHEAT IN THE KLONDIKE.

Grain is Being Grown Near Dawson City—Is of Good Quality.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 11.—Evidence that the term "frozen North" is not applicable to the Yukon country was brought down from Canada a day or two ago. There was a large sheaf of wheat, oats and barley in the list of evidence. It all came from near Dawson City and was grown this year. The wheat was sown late in May on ground thawed a few inches deep, and it was harvested from 75 to 85 days later, thoroughly ripe. That is from ten to twenty days quicker than the best average performance of the famous Red River Valley. In the samples were white fife, red fife and Scotch wheat that would pass the best grades here; the oats are fully as good as anything raised in the Northwestern staes or in Manitoba, and the barley is six-rowed of the highest quality. The seed grain from which this was produced was sent to Dawson last fall at the suggestion of Hon. Clifford Sifton, Canadian minister of the interior. The samples have been forwarded to Montreal and Ottawa, and are very interesting and suggestive.

INDIAN OUTBREAK.

One is Threatened at the San Carlos Agency.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The War department has received the following dispatches from General Merriam regarding a possible outbreak at the San Carlos Agency, Arizona. The first reads:

"Denver, Oct. 15.—Commanding officer, San Carlos, reports that Friday night about twelve of the command made an atatck on four peaceful Indians, beating them severely. All efforts being made to discover guilty parties. Bad feeling among Indians. Will report when matter more thoroughly investigated.

"MERRIAM, Brigadier General."

A later dispatch says:

"Have ordered Col. McGregor, Ninth cavalry, Fort Grant, to proceed in person immediately to San Carlos and investigate disturbance between soldiers and Indians. Have also ordered one troop cavalry to follow him soon as possible and take temporary station there."

AN EXPERT OPINION.

Funston Regards Filipinos Incapable of Self Government.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—General Funston, when asked what he thought of the Filipinos, said:

"They have some pretty good fighters there and some pretty good shots, but the majority of them are poor."

He added that while some of the Filipinos were intelligent, he did not think they were capable of self-government. He declared that he was not a candidate for the Vice Presidency, and said that he expected to be mustered out soon.

DIFFERENT FLAGS.

Will Float Over the Swedes and the Norse.

Stockholm, Oct. 13.—The Posttidningen publishes a protocol of the proceedings at a recent council of state during which King Oscar declared that he regretted the resolution of the Norwegian Storthing introducing a purely Norwegian flag, in view of the fact that the emblem of union in the flag implied equal rights for both Sweden and Norway. As, however, the resolution had been passed thrice, His Majesty said he could not refuse to sanction the promulgation of the new flag law in accordance with the constitution.

THE OLYMPIA.

Dewey's Flagship Will Go Out of Commission.

Boston, Oct. 11.—The cruiser Olympia, lately Admiral Dewey's flagship, arrived in Boston harbor yesterday afternoon from New York, after a run of 53 hours in foggy weather. The vessel was received very quietly and dropped anchor off the Charlestown navy yard. The Olympia will go out of commission here.

The stock exchange and banks will be closed from Friday night until Monday morning, on account of the Dewey celebration.

HUNDREDS OF MULES

Are Being Sold by Americans to British Government.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 17.—Twenty-five carloads of mules for the Transvaal, purchased in this market by the English government within the past ten days, were started for New Orleans yesterday, another train-load will follow for the same point within a few days. An estimate on five hundred tons of hay for use in the South African campaign was made to day.

INDIANAPOLIS MAYORALTY.

Republican Candidate Will Contest Taggart's Election.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 11.—Unofficial returns this morning show that Thomas Taggart is re-elected mayor by a plurality of from 200 to 300. Charles A. Bookwalter, the Republican candidate, announces that he will contest Taggart's election on the ground of fraud. The council and other city officials are still in doubt.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY

Will be Established Between the Hawaiian Islands.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 11.—The steamer Australia arrived from Honolulu yesterday. Among her passengers was Frederick B. Cross, who visits this country to confer with Marconi, of wireless telegraphy fame, regarding a system of wireless telegraph which is to be placed in operation among the islands of the Hawaiian group. Mr. Cross will leave for New York at once.

California Quakes.

Santa Rosa, Cal., Oct. 13.—One of the severest shocks of earthquake ever felt here took place last night exactly at 9 o'clock, and, following one in the morning, created much excitement. Chimneys were thrown down, and plaster, in many parts of the city, was shaken from the laths. A few minutes after, two other shocks of a similar nature, but less severe, followed. The earthquake was not felt in Petaluma, sixteen miles south of here.

California Fruit Crop.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—According to estimates made by experts the farmers of California will receive something like $15,000,000 this season for such products of their orchards and vineyards as are canned or dried. This is an advance of about $3,500,000 over the total received last year.

The Democrats Won.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 13.—J. M. Head was elected mayor of Nashville yesterday, the entire straight Democratic ticket being victorious. But a light vote was polled, Mr. Head leading the ticket with 6,046 votes.

He First Refined Petroleum.

Everett, Ia., Oct. 13.—William F. Smith, well known as the man who first refined petroleum, died at his home here yesterday, aged 72 years.

APPLES ARE HIGH.

Unusual Demand for Export to England and Germany is the Cause.

New York, Oct. 11.—"Apples are in great demand," said a New York fruit dealer yesterday. "The prices are going up and before the end of the week I would not be surprised to see the price go to $6 or $7 a barrel. This may seem strange for the reason that this year's apple crop will pan out better than that of last year or the year before. So far this season we have exported over 100,000 barrels, and nearly all were the best stock. The prices paid for them were very gratifying to apple-growers, being $3 a barrel. Most of the apples shipped went to Hamburg and England, 25,000 barrels going to London alone. The reason for the great demand in Germany for our apples is that the German apple crop was greatly reduced by severe storms. On Tuesday there will probably be another big shipment of apples to Hamburg on the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, and you may depend upon it that the price of apples is sure to be much higher this winter than for many years."

Score of Men Entombed.

Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 17.—Shortly before 11 o'clock this morning an explosion of mine gas occurred at Shenandoah City colliery by which 22 men were entombed. Ten of them have been rescued alive. It is feared the others are dead. The mine took fire and the Shenandoah fire department has gone to the rescue. Great excitement prevails. The colliery is one of the largest of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company's operations.

Pottsville, Oct. 17.—At 3 p. m. all of the entombed were out of the mine. Although several are seriously injured, no one has died yet.

The fire has been extinguished.

No Consumptive Quarantine.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—The state board of health has decided not to quarantine California against the consumptives of other states. It has adopted a resolution, however, recommending that in all state institutions those afflicted with tuberculosis be separated from the other inmates.

New York's Soldiers Register.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 12.—New York's volunteer troops abroad have begun to register with the secretary of state under the soldiers' voting act. Over 5,000 residents of the state are in the army. The bulk of them are serving in Cuba and Porto Rico.

Buy Our Corned Beef.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Orders for something like 1,000,000 pounds of corned beef, to be shipped to South Africa, were placed in Chicago by British agents yesterday.

Markets and Crops.

BUSINESS CONDITIONS

Could Hardly be Better, Says Dun's Report.

New York, Oct. 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Industrial conditions could hardly be better. After many months of such extraordinary buying that its continuance seemed impossible, even larger buying still crowds producing works in most lines beyond their capacity.

The iron furnaces are producing 11,000 tons weekly more than ever before, 278,615 tons October 1, and yet the actual consumption in manufacture reduced unsold stocks in September by 27,380 tons while the demand runs far ahead into next year for many products. Buyers of No. 1 antharcite pig at Philadelphia and No. 1 local coke at Pittsburg are paying premiums for early delivery.

The demand for woolen goods is fairly large, and prices are well sustained, though no further advanced. In goods of the better grades there is some uncertainty. Sales of wool are smaller, only 7,473,300 pounds for the week at the three markets, without further advance. Silks are firm and linens tending upward with good demand.

The cotton manufacture meets so great a demand that prices advance every week and supplies for early delivery are in many lines restricted. More business is turned down than is done in brown sheetings and drills and coarse colored cottons are rising. Big sales have moved a great part of the surplus print cloths and prices have been advanced for grades not until recently controlled by the selling committee.

The rise of about one cent in cotton with current reports of short yield have much influence, and though the quantity coming into sight is larger to date than last year, it has recently been falling behind enough to support the idea that growers are disposed to hold it back.

Wheat exports are still larger than from the great crop of last year, Atlantic, flour included, having been 7,351,990 bushels in two weeks against 6,116,689 last year, and Pacific, 720,448 bushels against 1,375,034 last year. The Western receipts have been only 14,518,000 against 20,915,000 last year, but the course of prices is not calculated to encourage a big movement, for after starting at 75.37 cents and falling .75 cent the market closed at 75 with December options unchanged.

Failures for the first week of October were $1,687,068 in amount, manufacturing $387,914 and trading $498,589. Failures for the week have been 164 in the United States against 205 last year and 27 in Canada against 25 last year.

CONDITION OF CROPS.

Report of the Government Statistician at Washington.

Washington, Oct. 11—The October report of the statistician of the department of Agriculture shows the average condition of corn on October 1, to have been 82.7 as compared with 85.2 one month ago, 82.0 on October 1, 1898, 77.1 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 81.9 the mean for October averages for the last ten years. No marked change in condition occurred during September in any of the principal corn states, but except in Iowa, where an improvement of two points is reported, there was a slight impairment.

Pending the receipts of the customary reports from individual farmers and the result of a careful investigation of the conditions in the principal wheat states, both spring and winter, by a special agent, no estimate of the yield of wheat per acre will be made. The final figures, however, both as to acreage and production, will be ready for publication at a much earlier date than has been the case for some years past.

The preliminary estimate of the yield per acre of oats is 30.7 bushels, as compared with 27.8 bushels last year, 28.1 bushels in 1897, and 25.8 bushels, the average for the last ten years. The average for quality is 89.5 against 84.5 last year, and 87.6 in 1897.

The preliminary estimate of the yield per acre of barley is 27.0 bushes, as compared with 21.6 bushels last year, 24.5 bushels in 1897, and 23.0 bushels, the average for the last ten years. The average for quality is 88.4 against 80.6 last year, and 87.6 in 1897.

The preliminary estimate of the yield per acre of rye is 14.4 bushels, as compared with 15.6 bushels last year, 16.1 bushels in 1897, and a ten-year average of 13.7 bushels. The average for quality is 90.0, against 90.2 last year and 92.7 in 1897.

The average condition of buckwheat on October 1 was 70.2, as compared with 75.2 the previous month, 76.2 on October 1, 1897, 90.8 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 84.2 the mean of the October averages for the last ten years.

The average condition of potatoes on October 1 was 81.7, as compared with 86.3 one month ago, 72.5 on October 1, 1898, 61.6 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 73.7 the mean of the October averages for the last ten years.

In the condition of tobacco there has been an improvement of 3 points in Connecticut and Ohio, and the marked improvement of 14 points in New York. On the other hand, there has been a decline of 5 points in Virginia, Kentucky, and Wisconsin, of 6 points in North Carolina, 2 points in Tennessee and 3 points in Pennsylvania. The reports on Sugar cane are somewhat less favorable than on September 1, there being a decline of 5 points in Louisiana, and from 1 to 9 points in all the other sugar cane producing states except Florida, where the crop has about held its own.

The condition of rice has improved 6

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points in Louisiana, 2 points in Florida and 13 points in Texas. The crop has about held its own in North Carolina and there is a decline of 3 points in South Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi and of 13 points in Alabama.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Oct. 17, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

Wheat has not been so active during the past week as the one preceding. Prices are about 1c lower. Stocks are accumulating at primary points. Corn has been fairly active. It is about ½c to ¾c lower than a week ago. Clover seed has been steadier. It closed with little change than this day a week since.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Favorable crop reports and lower cables started wheat ½ to ⅝c lower to-day. Trade dragged along for a time, when a little demand came, but it did not hold long, and the markets sagged. Near the close there was a little better feeling on reported good exports. Northwestern receipts, 1,106 cars; same time last year, 1,147 cars. The decline in Liverpool seemed remarkable, considering the ocean freight situation. While favoring a bear market here, it should tend to make high markets abroad.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	73	73	72⅝	72⅝
Chicago	70⅝	71	70½	70⅝
New York	75¼	75¾	a75⅜	a75⅜
St. Louis	70¾-½	70½	70⅛-¼	70¼
Minneapolis	67⅜	67⅜	67@⅛	67@⅛
Duluth	b68	b68	67¾	67⅞

At Chicago October wheat opened at 69¼c; close, 69¼c; May, 74⅛c; high, 74¼c; low, 74c; close, 74¼c. At New York May wheat opened at 79c and closed at 79 asked. At St. Louis May wheat opened at 75⅜c; close, 75¼c asked. At Minneapolis May wheat opened at 70⅛c; close, 70⅛c. At Duluth May wheat opened at 71⅜c bid; close, 71⅝c.

October oats at Chicago: Open, 22; close, 20¾; December, 22¾ open and high, and 22¼ low and close; May, 24⅛; close, 23⅞.

Porkat Chicago for October, $8.80; December, $7.92; high, $7.97; low, $7.90; close, $7.95.

Lard at Chicago for October, $5.17; December, $5.20; high, $5.22; low, $5.20; close, $5.22.

Cable to Cronenberg: Broomhall estimates this year's world's wheat crop at 2,496,000,000 bushels, against 2,886,000,000 the revised estimate of last year's crop, and 2,270,000,000 for 1897. He estimates world's visible and invisible reserves as being probably 240,000,000 bushels greater than last year.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat increase, 6,000,000 bushels; world's visible corn increased 2,772,000 bushels; oats, increase, 702,000 bushels.

December puts at Chicago on wheat, 70⅜; at 1:30, 70⅛ bid; calls, 70⅞; at 1:30, 71 @71⅛. Puts on December corn, 30⅛ asked; calls, 30⅝ asked. Curb on December wheat, 70⅝ bid.

Bombay and Calcutta are buying wheat direct from Australia. Distress in India increasing. Time for seeding not yet passed. Rain within a few days would better the situation.

Cables from Victoria, Australia, say good rains have fallen.

Berlin wheat unchanged.

Buda-Pesth ⅝c up from yesterday.

Liverpool wheat ½@1d lower; spot corn ½d lower.

Closing Paris, wheat 10 centimes lower; flour 10@15 centimes lower.

Antwerp wheat unchanged.

Total clearances wheat and flour, 643,000 bushels; corn, 1,096,000 bushels; oats, 57,690 bushels.

Primary receipts of wheat, 1,109,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,651,000; shipments, 531,000 bushels; same time last year, 685,000 bushels. Receipts of corn, 628,000 bushels; same time last year, 986,000 bushels; shipments, 724,000 bushels; same time last year, 359,000 bushels.

Lower cables and the down-turn in wheat caused a weakness in corn. Trade was only fair. At Chicago October corn opened at 30⅝c; high, 30⅝c; low and close, 30⅜c; December, 29⅝c open and high, and close; May, 31⅛c, close, 31⅛c. At New York December corn opened at 38⅝c; close, 38¼c asked; May, 37⅝c asked; close, 37½c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash wheat, ¾c off; December ⅝c and May ⅝c lower at the Toledo Exchange than at the close yesterday. Trade was active for December, but dull for cash and May. Prices closed rather weak.

No. 2 soft red wh eat, 71½c; close, 70¼c.

December wheat, 73c; close, 72⅝c; May, 77⅛c; close, 77c.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

Corn was dull and about ½c to 1c lower. No. 2 mixed corn, 33½c; No. 3 corn, 33c; No. 2 yellow, 35½c; No. 3 yellow, 35c; No. 3 white, 35c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 24c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3 white, 25c; No. 2 mixed, May, 25½c, then 25¼c.

Clover Seed—A little dull but steady, and a little up for old prime cash and December and March; old prime, cash, $4.90; new do., cash and October, $5.10, same as yesterday; December and March, $5.25, 2½c up. Receipts, 1,580 bags; shipments, 300 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

The market was dull to-day. Butter and eggs hold at outside prices. Vegetables steady.

Butter—Finest creamery, 25@26c; dairy, 23c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh 17c.

Vegetables—Cabbages, doz., 30@35c; carrots, bu., 30c; turnips, bu., 30@50c; squashes, doz., 75c@$1.00; parsnips, bu., 40@50c; potatoes, bu., 40c; sweet potatoes, Jersey, $2.00@2.25; onions, bu., 50c; radishes doz., 10c; celery, dozen stalks, 25@35c; lettuce, lb., 8c; beets, bu., 30c; rutabagas, bu., 35@40c; egg plant, doz., 40@50c; tomatoes, ripe, bu., 50c; green tomatoes, bu., 30c; beans, bu., dry, $1.25; corn, dozen ears, 8c.

Tallow—Per pound, 4¼c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, car lots, choice, ton, $8.00@8.50; No. 1 hay, ton, $8.00; No. 2 hay, $6.00@7.00.

Straw—Wheat straw, per ton, car lots, $4.00; oat straw, ton, $5.00; bright rye straw, ton, $5.00.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Green hides, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 10½c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1's, 9c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9½c; No. 2's, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 11½c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 25@75c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 12@15c; old fowls, 10@12c.

Fruits—Grapes, lb., 2@2½c; per dozen baskets, $1.50; apples, bu., hand-picked, 60@70c; windfalls, 30@50c; pears, bu., 75c@$1.00; peaches, bu., $2.00@3.00; cranberries, bu., $2; lemons, box, $3.50@4.50; oranges, box, $4.50.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $5.00@6.25; beef, lb., 6½@9½c; calves, lb., 9c; mutton, lb., 7@8c; lambs, 8@9c.

Linseed Oil—For single barrels, per gallon, raw, 45c; boiled, 46c.

Smoked Meats—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8¼c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 8c; fresh sausage, per lb., 7c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 19@22c.

Feed, per ton—Bran, $14; middlings, $13; chop feed, $12@15, according the quality; No. 1 chop feed, $16; No. 2 chop feed, $15; corn meal, $15; oil meal, ton, $25.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 58c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 17.—Butter—Receipts, 9,953 packages; western creamery, 17@23c; June creamery, 19@21½c; factory, 14½@17c. Cheese—Receipts, 13,613 packages; market firm; large white, 11⅝@12c; small white, 12½c; large colored, 12@12⅛c. Eggs—Receipts, 12,224 packages; market quiet; western ungraded at mark, 15@19c. Sugar—Raw steady to firm; refined, steady. Coffee, steady.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Close: Wheat—Oct., 69¼c; Dec., 70⅝c; May, 74⅛c. Corn—Oct., 30⅜c; Dec., 30c; Jan., 29⅞c; May, 31⅛c. Oats—Oct., 21⅝c; Dec., 22⅛@22⅝c; May, 23⅞c. Pork—Oct., $7.80; Dec., $7.95; Jan., $9.27½. Lard—Oct., $5.17½; Dec., $5.22½; Jan., $5.35@5.37½. Ribs—Oct., $4.77½; Dec., $4.75; Jan., $4.90@4.92½. Flax seed—Dec., $1.26; May, $1.27½.

The Cotton Market.

New York, Oct. 17.—The cotton market opened steady in tone with prices 1 to 2 points higher and while showing a generally healthy undertone, followed an uneventful course most of the forenoon. The cable and crop accounts depicted no striking changes abroad or in the belt since the close of yesterday. Private wires and the mails brought little new business while commission brokers were devoid of purpose. Scalpers saw little chance of a profitable quick turn either way and devoted efforts to closing out existing obligations. Europe purchased a few lots of January.

Spot cotton firm; middling uplands, 7⅝c; middlings gulf, 7⅞c.

Spot cotton closed quiet; middling uplands, 7⅝c; middling gulf, 7⅞c; sales, 58 bales.

Cotton futures opened steady. October, $6.84; November, $6.84; December, $6.89; January, $6.93; February, $6.93; March, $6.96; April, $6.96; May, $7.01; June, $7.00; July, $7.02; August, $7.04.

Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 22,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 27,000; left over, 4,000; market dull; mixed and butchers, $4.15@4.45; good heavy, $4.35@4.45; rough heavy, $3.85@4.10; light, $4.15@4.45. Cattle—Receipts, 4,500; market steady; beeves, $4.50@6.90; cows and heifers, $1.75@5.30; Texas steers, $3.25@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.75.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Oct. 17.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 35 cars; market dull and 10c lower than yesterday's average; Yorkers and mediums, $4.40; pigs, $3.30; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.00.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 17.—The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.00; handy butchers cattle, $4.00@4.50; common, $2.25@3.25; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders active at $3.00@4.00; milch cows active at $30@50; calves, active at $5.00@6.25. Sheep and lambs, lower; prime lambs, $4.40@4.60; mixed, $3.25@3.90; culls, $1.00@2.00. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; large receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $4.40@4.45; Yorkers, $4.30@4.40; pigs, $4.10@4.25; roughs, $3.00@3.20; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 17.—(Elrick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; market steady; Yorkers, $4.45; mediums and heavy, $4.50; pigs, $4.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4 cars; market steady at yesterday's quotations.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 17.—A number of specialties showed sharp fractional gains at the opening, but changes in the railroad list were small. Exceptions were Great Northern preferred, Baltimore & Ohio, Pullman and American Tobacco which advanced from 1 to 1¾, and St. Paul and Omaha which dropped a point. Trading was moderately active.

The volume of business increased greatly and there was a general advance in prices. Striking gains were made in some cases, Laclede Gas figuring for 3 points. Steady absorption of Baltimore & Ohio lifted it 2½ and Southern Pacific rose strongly after a momentary hesitation. Specialties as a rule made good progress upward and were not influenced by the weakness of Brooklyn Transit.

Realizations depressed some of the specialties quite sharply, American Tobacco yielding 2 points. The railways list reacted only slightly, though dull. Subsequently there was an active demand for the grangers and the entire list hardened. Northwestern rose 3 points. Glucose Sugar, after rising 1½ broke nearly 3 points. Sales of stocks to noon 19,622 shares.

Improved prices were obtained for bonds with an increased demand for some of the leading issues.

Corrected daily by D. U. Crockett, No. 1 Arcade, Spitzer Building.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Steel Wire	52⅞	53¾	50⅝	50⅝
Am. Sugar	143¾	144¼	141¼	142½
Am. Tobacco	120½	120½	118½	121
Atchison, com.	....	....	....	20¼
Atchison, pfd.	63	63½	63	63⅞
Brooklyn R. T.	83¼	83⅞	81½	82¾
C., B. & Q.	130¾	131	130	130⅝
Chesp. & Ohio	25⅞	25¾	25½	25½
Con. Tobacco	42⅛	42¼	41½	41¾
Federal Steel, com.	54⅛	54⅜	52⅞	53⅛
Federal Steel, pfd.	77¾	77¾	77¼	77¾
General Electric	....	....	....	118½
Kansas & Texas pfd	38¾	38⅞	38¼	38¾
Leather, pfd.	77¾	77⅞	77	77¾
Louisville & Nashv.	81⅞	82¾	81⅛	82½
Manhattan	106¾	107¼	106½	107⅛
Missouri Pacific	44	44½	43⅞	44
North. Pacific, com.	52⅜	52⅞	52⅜	52⅜
North. Pacific, pfd.	74⅜	74⅞	74⅜	74⅜
Pacific Mail	38⅜	39¼	38⅜	39¼
People's Gas	110½	110⅝	109¼	109¾
Reading	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
Rok Island	112½	113⅝	112½	112¾
St. Paul	124⅞	125⅝	124½	125
South. Ry., pfd.	52⅛	52⅞	52¼	52⅞
South. Pacific	37½	38	37⅜	37⅞
Tenn. Coal & Iron	116¾	116⅞	115	115½
Texas Pacific	....	....	....	18⅛
Union Pacific, com.	43¾	43⅞	43¼	43¼
Union Pacific, pfd.	75¾	76	75⅜	75⅞
Wabash, pfd.	21	21	20⅞	20¾
Western Union	88	88	87⅞	87⅞

New York, Oct. 17—Money on call steady at 5½@6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5½@6 per cent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.86¾@4.87 for demand and at $4.82¾@4.83 for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.83½ and $4.87½. Commercial bills, $4.81½. Silver certificates, 58½@59c. Bar silver, 57⅞c. Mexican dollars, 47c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 12.	Oct. 18.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	129⅝	129⅝
U. S. 4's (new) registered	128⅝	129⅝
U. S. 5's coupons	111½	111½
U. S. 5's registered	110⅝	111½
U. S. 4's (old) coupons	112	113
U. S. 4's (old) registered	111½	111
U. S. 2's registered	100½	100
U. S. 3's coupons	106	108¼
U. S. 3's registered	107¼	107¼

Trade.

The general trade of the country has been of great activity during the week. The distribution of manufactured goods has been very large.

The Oil Market.

Tiona	$1.63
Scio	1.60
Pennsylvania	1.50
Barnesville	1.40
Corning	1.33
New Castle	1.35
North Lima	1.07
South Lima	1.02
Indiana	1.02

Oil City, Pa., Oct. 16.—Credit balances $1.50; certificates opened at $1.47½, closed at $1.47½ bid for cash oil; no sales. Shipments, 95,176 barrels; average, 76,739; runs, 112,627 barrels; average, 79,553.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 16.—There was a heavy falling off in both receipts and offerings this week. There was a fair proportion of good hogsheads among the tobacco. The dark market was a little more encouraging than the burley. Expert buyers were in the market in quite good numbers. Official quotations are:

1898 CROP.
Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$4.50@5.50
Trash (sound)	5.50@6.50
Common lugs	6.50@7.00
Medium lugs	7.00@7.50
Good lugs	7.50@8.00
Common leaf (short)	7.00@8.00
Common leaf	8.00@9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@12.00
Good leaf	12.00@18.00
Fine and selections	18.00@22.00

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$5.50@6.50
Trash (sound)	6.50@7.00
Common lugs	7.00@8.00
Medium lugs	8.00@8.50
Good lugs	8.50@9.50
Common leaf (short)	7.50@8.50
Common leaf	8.50@9.50
Medium leaf	9.50@12.50
Good leaf	12.50@18.00
Fine and selections	18.00@22.00

DARK.

Trash (green or mixed)	$2.50@2.75
Trash (sound)	2.75@3.00
Common lugs	3.00@3.50
Medium lugs	3.50@4.50
Good lugs	4.50@5.00
Common leaf (short)	4.50@5.50
Common leaf	5.50@6.25
Medium leaf	6.25@7.25
Good leaf	7.25@9.50
Fine and selections	20.00

Wool.

From Dun's Review: "Transactions in wool during the past year have been so largely speculative that the record of sales has been somewhat less valuable than in other years when it has represented scarcely anything beyond the purchases for consumption. The markets were only fairly active during the past week, without any change in prices, and sales at the three chief markets were but 7,473,300 pounds, making in two weeks of October 18,055,432 pounds."

From Bradstreet's: "The tone of the market holds firm, with no weakness in values, but trade is more quiet. Boston's sales for the week foot up to nearly 4,000,000 pounds, of which 100,000 pounds are foreign. The bulk of the business is confined to territory grades, about 2,600,000 pounds being grown west of the Mississippi river, while pulled and scoured wools also go quite well. Territory wools are costing the buyer about 12@55 cents scoured for good lines of fine medium and fine, with choice staple lots at 50@60 cents cleaned. Choice fleece wools are firm at 35 cents for best delaine, but sales are moderate. Unwashed fleeces are going well and held steady. The London sale closed October 6 with a steady market but hardly at top figures of the sale. Americans purchased at the sale about 4,000 bales. The Melbourne sale opened October 11 with prices about 10 per cent. higher than at the opening last year. At opening prices 64 combings will cost about 80 cents scoured landed here."